
 * The Board of Trade wants
 * every citizen to help rejuve-
 * nate Sierra Madre. Join.

SIERRA MADRE NEWS

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 * stopped when time is out.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

SIERRA MADRE, LOS ANGELES COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1920

VOL. 14, NO. 40

Closed Monday, July 5, all day, but on Tuesday we will be open as usual.

GAS RANGES WILL BE SCARCE

We would like to impress upon your mind the exact conditions relative to Gas Ranges and quote herewith from a letter just received from our wholesaler:

"If you are going to have Gas Ranges this season it will be necessary for you to cover at once. There is no range steel to be had in the country. All Gas Range manufacturers are in the same position. There will be the biggest shortage of Gas Ranges on this coast within the next sixty days that we have ever seen."

Our price on ranges is ten to twenty per cent under Los Angeles prices for the same make and type of stove. We can verify this.

GENERAL HARDWARE PLUMBING
 WINDOW GLASS PAINTS
 HOUSEHOLD UTENSILS

WE CLOSE SATURDAYS AT 12 O'CLOCK

It is Cheaper to
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 Hardware Co.**

Any Home Can Afford a VICTROLA

This wonderful instrument gives you the delightful companionship of the world's greatest singers and players.

It brings you the latest popular songs and dance music, famous bands and orchestras; music for all moods, places or occasions.

EASY TERMS OF PAYMENT MAY BE ARRANGED

Woodson F. Jones

PHONE BLACK 75

31 N. BALDWIN AVE.

Sale of Fiber Silk Hose

Women's Black Fiber Silk Hose, good heavy quality with lisle top, our regular \$1.75 quality, all sizes 8½ to 10
 SALE PRICE \$1.38

Smocks - -

Women's Smocks made of plain percales in pink, blue and lavender, short sleeve, fancy pockets; also percale jacket, fitted and loose, long sleeve, and neatly trimmed—

\$1.85

J. F. SADLER & CO.

Arrow Collars 25c

Phone Black 85 STANDARD PATTERNS. WARNER CORSETS

SCHOOL BONDS CARRY

For the bonds 83
 Against the bonds 9
 Total vote 92

It is with considerable civic pride that we chronicle the above almost unanimous vote of the people of Sierra Madre in favor of the bonds and the necessary improvements and additional buildings for our schools.

A very light vote was cast and it is certain that the stay-at-homes were in favor of the bonds but considered their vote unnecessary, and it is presumed, on the other hand, that the "antis" voted their full strength—and remained silent ever after.

There was a little flurry, a "tempest in a teapot" caused by the resignation of one of the trustees, Col. Holabird, just before election, and the article that he indited for publication last week, and a fear was expressed that the vote would be affected, possibly defeated, but the result is a fine expression of confidence and a compliment to the Board of School Trustees.

Things will move rapidly now so that the new buildings will be completed and ready for use at the opening of the fall term.

BUSINESS BUILDING TO BE ERECTED

The old town is waking up and taking on new life as a result of the activity of the Board of Trade, the Men's Community club and the booster spirit.

Besides the various new residence buildings, two new churches, one of them partially completed, an immense new addition of several acres to the largest single nursery building in the world, Washburn & Bassett's Palmery, Sierra Madre is to have a new substantial business building on the west side of Baldwin avenue, just north of the present store buildings.

Almost one hundred front feet was purchased this week by W. E. Farman and Dr. N. H. Goodenow and plans are now being drawn for a two-story building of brick, cement, or tile, with office room in the first floor front, for Dr. Goodenow and a dentist. The rear of the first floor will be arranged as an apartment with two suites of rooms for housekeeping and the second floor may be arranged for a hotel, lodge rooms or apartments, a decision not having been made at this writing. Dr. N. H. Goodenow, the instigator

of this new enterprise, recently came to Southern California from Everett, Washington, and with Mrs. Goodenow came to this place to visit his brother-in-law, Mr. Farman. The remaining member of the family is a son, Curtis, in his early twenties, who will join his parents in a few weeks.

While he was looking about for a location in our sunny Southland, Dr. Goodenow did not particularly consider Sierra Madre until he attended a meeting of the Men's Community club at the Congregational church, and was impressed with the progressive spirit that prevailed, and then the talks he heard on the street of the activity of the Board of Trade and its membership drive convinced him that the future growth and prosperity of this place was assured and that this was not only a good place in which to invest but a good place to live in.

Dr. Goodenow is a graduate of the Rush Medical college of Chicago, has taken post graduate courses both in New York and London, and is a fellow of the American College of Surgeons.

This is the class of newcomers Sierra Madre wants and The News will be the first to say, "Welcome to our city; may you live long and (help us) prosper."

WANTED—A GOOD DENTIST

One of the offices in the new Goodenow building will be arranged especially for a dentist, with the firm conviction that the town needs and will support one.

This has been one of the needs of this place for some time and the fact that a city of over 2,000 population has no dentist is a matter of surprise to newcomers and regret to old timers. It the mouths of Sierra Madre should be inspected there would be found an accumulation of dental work caused by the inconvenience of going to neighboring cities to have it attended to. There are many teeth in this town now that are just aching to be pulled and a good dentist would fill a long felt want—and many teeth.

This article is written in the hope that some reader may know of a good doctor of dentistry who would be glad to locate here if he only knew of the opportunity. Just send him a copy of The News with this article marked, or cut it out and send it with a personal letter urging him to come to the city beautiful, at the foot of grand old Mt. Wilson, the home of the hearts desire, where dreams come true.

DOES THE NEWS DESERVE SUPPORT?

For a little more than a year and a half the writer has guided the destiny of The News, and while we make no editorial claims, we have tried to give the people of Sierra Madre a good, clean, newsy paper.

The News, during this time, has fought for the advancement of the town and supported every movement we believed to be to its advantage. We have given liberal space to all patriotic, civic or charitable "drives" and boosted for the patronage of our home business institutions—and we are still fighting and boosting.

The paper has received the full patronage of our business men in advertising and job printing, all of which is necessary to make ends meet. We are not complaining, rather boasting, as we do not know of another paper in Southern California that can count every business man a customer.

To be sure, the expenses might be reduced by asking for the resignation of the local editor and the foreman-printer, but we prefer to maintain the payroll and give its readers the best paper possible for a small town. And we might increase the income by accepting competitive ads from neighboring cities, but we prefer to help build our own town.

Now then, the point is, do we deserve the continued support and will our business people continue to give us their patronage, when they are solicited by a new party for their job work, probably at cut prices. Of course with a handful of type in the kitchen and a hand press on the porch—with no rent or payroll, he may be able to do work cheaper, but have we earned the right to expect loyalty to be repaid with loyalty?

The News has been a permanent business institution in Sierra Madre for almost fifteen years.

It has been an important factor in the upbuilding of the town. Something like \$8,000 is invested in its machinery and equipment. Fly-by-night concerns have come and gone with no particular benefit to anybody and no doubt they will continue to come and go.

Does The News deserve support?

MEMBERSHIP DRIVE CONTINUES

At a meeting of the directors of the Board of Trade and team captains of the membership drive Monday night it was decided to extend

the drive until July 15, in order that some of the teams might complete the solicitation of their territory.

A count showed that there were 103 members fully paid, an increase of 23 members since the beginning of the present campaign, but as the dues were raised from \$3 a year to \$10 the old membership was automatically dropped unless they paid the advanced rate.

Dean Shaw, who is in charge of the membership drive, urged every team captain to solicit and report on every name on his list so that the entire city will have been completely covered.

The object of this campaign is to secure funds with which to engage a paid secretary for the Board of Trade. To do this and give him a stenographer will require most strenuous efforts on the part of every one of the solicitors to obtain more members before the 15th, the end of the extended drive.

POSTPONED MEETING FOR BOARD OF TRADE

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Trade will not be held next Monday night on account of "the Fourth," but has been postponed until the following Monday night, July 12, when every member is expected to be present to assist in the reorganization of the Board.

It will be the "kick-off" for greater activities of the greater Board of Trade of Greater Sierra Madre. Save the date.

DR. GROTH INSTALLS AN X-RAY MACHINE

Dr. George Groth has installed an X-ray machine in his offices to care for the growing demand for the use of this scientific instrument. If you want to see the inner workings for yourself, or make a catalog of your contents before you are taken apart and put together again, you can now be accommodated right here at home. Or, if you should swallow a nickel, take yourself to the X-ray machine and see how quickly the doctor will make you cough up—ten dollars.

\$25 REWARD

For information leading to the arrest of the persons who walked on my new cement sidewalk on Central avenue next to the Public Library. EARL TOPPING.

THREE DAYS WITH SCRIBES ON "THE RIM OF THE WORLD"

"One Hundred and One Miles on the Rim of the World." It might also be termed 101 wonders or 101 thrills on the rim of the world. Either is applicable. For when the Southern California editors enjoyed their trek to the San Bernardino mountains as guests of the many wonderful resorts and the Motor Transit company, every turn in the winding road revealed wonders of nature that both inspired and thrilled.

Thirty resorts were visited by the editors, either as a body or in groups.

The first resort of any size to be reached after leaving San Bernardino is Pinecrest, operated by Dr. J. N. Baylis and son, John Baylis. Perhaps at no other spot in the mountains can the view seen from Pinecrest be equalled. On one side can be seen a vast panorama, extending from the base of the mountains to the sea, 100 miles away. On the other side as far as the eye can reach is stretched the painted desert of the Mojave. Nestled among the pines are scores of pretty mountain bungalows, capable of accommodating from two to twelve persons each. There is a large hotel with rooms, single or en suite. Tent houses are provided for those who want this class of accommodation. All are completely equipped for housekeeping.

Little Bear Lake

Continuing along the "Rim," around the shoulder of Strawberry peak, 6150 feet above the sea, Little Bear Lake is the next resort reached. Here Ora Miller and C. B. Smith are hosts. Scattered among the pines on the south side of the lake are scores of cabins and tents.

Big Bear Valley

Regarding its growth, Big Bear is, figuratively speaking, yet but a cub. Tremendous progress was noted by the scribes who were fortunate enough to have made the excursion trip three years ago. A number of new resorts have sprung up and a mountain city is in embryo. A score or more of stores supply the guests with every sort of merchandise wanted. Several large dance halls appealed to those who care to dance. A \$20,000 motion picture theater, one of the most unique in the world, furnishes lantern pictures to the populace. Three sawmills are running to capacity in an effort to turn out enough lumber to complete this year's building program. Last year buildings to the value of \$150,000 were

constructed in the valley. Two large power launches, the Big Bear, operated by Knight's camp, and the Sierra, owned by Ed Mitchell, make excursions around the lake and carry supplies to the trans-lake resorts. Besides these there are hundreds of small power launches and rowboats for the use of fishermen. The lake is the most famous fishing place in the entire State.

Traveling along the Crest road the first of the Big Bear Valley resorts to be visited is Fawnskin, formerly Clinemiller. This beauty spot is located on the north side of the lake. To the west is the government free camping ground, while to the north is the camping ground controlled by the resort.

The half-way point on the Rim of the World drive is the Moon resort. It might well be called the "New Moon" resort, for everything is brand new. It is situated right on the north shore of the lake, across from the noise and crowds. An excellent beach appeals to the bathers.

Leaving the Moon resort the road skirts the east end of the lake and passes between Big Bear and Baldwin lakes. The first resort to be reached on the south side of the lake is Camp Eureka. Many clean and well kept cabins at moderate prices are available here.

Knight's Camp

Big Bear valley and Knight's camp have long been synonymous. Gus Knight, founder of the famous camp, was one of the intrepid pioneers of the region. This resort is now under the management of Irwin & Irwin.

Carter's Camp

Phil Carter of Sierra Madre is developing a cozy little camp on three acres adjoining Knight's camp. He has several housekeeping cottages ready for occupancy, and more building, together with a store.

Everyone who has heard of the Big Bear valley has also heard of Pine Knot, and to those familiar with Pine Knot comes simultaneously the name of "Dad" Skinner. Bear valley without "Dad" Skinner would be like a home without a mother. Scores of comfortable cabins surround the main buildings which consist of a big store and curio shop, hotel office and pretentious dining room, where everything that a city cafe serves can be selected from the menu. Pine Knot has a boat landing and dock which is the largest on the lake, and from here Ed Mitchell's big 100-passenger

(Continued on last page)

THAT BOY OF YOURS IS FOLLOWING YOUR EXAMPLE NOT
 ONLY THROUGH THE WEEK BUT ALSO ON SUNDAY.

Attend Church on Sunday

Morning Subject (11:00 a. m.)—"The Secret of Success."
 Evening Subject (7:30 p. m.)—"The Victorious Life."

Communion service in the morning.
 Special "Booster service in the evening.

COME

First Congregational Church

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129 West Central Ave.

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We are prepared to make instant delivery of this celebrated oil in 15-gallon drums, equipped with faucet and stand. One of these convenient outfits may be seen in our display window. Free delivery to your home

Our repair department is fully equipped with the most modern machinery and highest class skilled labor. Bring your work to us and enjoy that feeling of confidence and satisfaction experienced by our patrons.

SIERRA MADRE GARAGE

Milton Steinberger, Prop.

FURNITURE AT CITY PRICES



You will make a mistake in buying Furniture, Kitchen Supplies, Paints, etc., in the city, not only because of the inconvenience and expense of the trip and transportation on the goods, but you will actually pay more in spot cash for your purchases than they will cost you at this store, with free delivery to your home. Besides, we are right here on the ground, your neighbor, to adjust any dissatisfaction instantly.

Keep your money circulating at home and save some of it.

Bergien Bros.

FURNITURE AND HOUSE FURNISHINGS

Phone: Main 126

87 West Central

THE VALLEY of the GIANTS

Author of "Cappy Ricks"

By PETER B. KYNE

Copyright by Peter B. Kyne

PUBLIC ROADS

TO JOIN WORLD'S CONGRESS

Secretary Meredith Favors Acceptance of Invitation of International Association.

That the United States should accept the invitation of foreign countries to join the Permanent International Association of Road Congresses is the recommendation of the executive committee of the American Association of State Highway Officials to the secretary of agriculture. The committee, which held a two-days' conference in Washington, D. C., considered at the suggestion of Secretary Meredith, the invitation to the United States which had been received through the state department from the American consul general at Paris. Secretary Meredith concurred in the action of the highway officials and told them he would recommend to the state department that congress be asked to authorize acceptance. The highway officials also recommended that the international association be invited to the United States for its next meeting.

In advising the secretary of the action of the state highway officials, Thomas H. MacDonald, chief of the bureau of public roads, who is also a member of the executive committee, said that the United States is the only civilized nation not now a member of the international association. He saw many advantages in the United States becoming a member, and he believed the other nations in the association would welcome an invitation to meet in this country next year. The roads congress, he said, constituted an international tribunal for bringing together the best experience



Helping to Carry Forward Nation's Great Road Building Program.

and results in highway construction and administration. Although meetings have been held each year, none has been called since the European war began. Before the war the congress had met in Brussels, Paris and London.

Secretary Meredith notified the highway officials that he would enlarge the advisory committee of state highway officials, which consults with the department on federal policies in road building. This committee, consisting of six members, will now include the entire executive committee of the American Association of State Highway Officials, increasing its membership to 12. The secretary said this step was taken so that the committee would more completely represent all parts of the United States. The enlarged membership will enable the advisory committee to work out a classification of roads for the entire country, thereby providing a basis for a more orderly national program of road building.

The executive committee inspected a signal device destined to prevent grade crossing disasters and accidents on dangerous curves. It met with the director of sales of the war department with reference to obtaining equipment which is seriously needed in road building and which the states have been unable to secure.

FORM GOOD ROADS COUNCIL

Business and Civic Organizations of St. Louis Start Campaign of Education.

The newly formed federated roads council, comprising 28 business and civic organizations, is starting a campaign to educate the people within a radius of 100 miles of St. Louis of the benefits of road improvement.

POOR ROADS VERY EXPENSIVE

Added Cost of Foodstuffs Placed at Half-Billion Dollars Yearly on Transportation.

Country road haulage cost is a big part of the cost of transportation. Experts put it as high as a half-billion dollars a year on foods alone—due to bad roads. That is five dollars each for every man, woman and child in the United States.

"JULES RONDEAU!"

Synopsis.—Pioneer in the California redwood region, John Cardigan, at forty-seven, is the leading citizen of Sequoia, owner of mills, ships, and many acres of timber, a widower after three years of married life, and father of two-day-old Bryce Cardigan. At fourteen Bryce makes the acquaintance of Shirley Sumner, a visitor at Sequoia, and his junior by a few years. Together they visit the Valley of the Giants, sacred to John Cardigan and his son as the burial place of Bryce's mother, and part with mutual regret. While Bryce is at college John Cardigan meets with heavy business losses and for the first time views the future with uncertainty. After graduation from college, and a trip abroad, Bryce Cardigan comes home. On the train he meets Shirley Sumner, on her way to Sequoia to make her home there with her uncle, Colonel Pennington. Bryce learns that his father's eyesight has failed and that Colonel Pennington is seeking to take advantage of the old man's business misfortunes. John Cardigan is despairing, but Bryce is full of fight.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

John Cardigan shook his head. "I'm mortgaged to the last penny," he confessed, "and Pennington has been buying Cardigan Redwood Lumber company first-mortgage bonds until he is in control of the issue. He'll buy in the San Hedrin timber at the foreclosure sale, and in order to get it back and save something for you out of the wreckage, I'll have to make an unprofitable trade with him. I'll have to give him my timber adjoining his north of Sequoia, together with my Valley of the Giants, in return for the San Hedrin timber, to which he'll have a sheriff's deed. But the mill, all my old employees, with their numerous dependents—gone, with you left hand-poor and without a dollar to pay your taxes. Smashed—like that!" And he drove his fist into the palm of his hand.

"Perhaps—but not without a fight," Bryce answered, although he knew their plight was well-nigh hopeless. "I'll give that man Pennington a run for his money, or I'll know the reason."

The telephone on the table beside him tinkled, and he took down the receiver and said "Hello!"

"Mercy!" came the sweet voice of Shirley Sumner over the wire. "Do you feel as savage as all that, Mr. Cardigan?"

For the second time in his life the thrill that was akin to pain came to Bryce Cardigan. He laughed. "If I had known you were calling, Miss Sumner," he said, "I shouldn't have growled so."

"Well, you're forgiven—for several reasons, but principally for sending me that delicious blackberry pie. Thank you so much."

"Glad you liked it, Miss Sumner. I dare to hope that I may have the privilege of seeing you soon again."

"Of course. One good pie deserves another. Some evening next week, when that dear old daddy of yours can spare his boy, you might be interested to see our burl-redwood-paneled dining room Uncle Seth is so proud of. Would Thursday night be convenient?"

"Perfectly. Thank you a thousand times."

She bade him good-night. As he turned from the telephone, his father



"I'll Give That Man Pennington a Run for His Money."

looked up. "What are you going to do to-morrow, lad?" he queried.

"I have to do some thinking to-morrow," Bryce answered. "So I'm going up into Cardigan's redwoods to do it."

"The dogwoods and rhododendrons are blooming now," the old man murmured wistfully. Bryce knew what he was thinking of. "I'll attend to the flowers for Mother," he assured Cardigan

and he added fiercely: "And I'll attend to the battle for Father. We may lose, but that man Pennington will know he's been in a fight before we finish!"

He broke off abruptly, for he had just remembered that he was to dine at the Pennington house the following Thursday—and he was not the sort of man who snuggles bread with his enemy.

All about Bryce were scenes of activity, of human endeavor, and to him in that moment came the thought: "My father brought all this to pass—and now the task of continuing it is mine! All those men who earn a living in Cardigan's mill and on Cardigan's dock—those sailors who sail the ships that carry Cardigan's lumber into the distant parts of men—are dependent upon me; and my father used to tell me not to fail them. Must my father have wrought all this in vain? And must I stand by and see all this go to satisfy the overwhelming ambition of a stranger?" His big hands clenched. "No!" he growled savagely. "Give me your last five annual statements, Mr. Sinclair, please."

The old servant brought forth the documents in question. Bryce stuffed them into his pocket and left the office. Three quarters of an hour later he entered the little amphitheater in the Valley of the Giants and paused with an expression of dismay. One of the giants had fallen and lay stretched across the little clearing. In its descent it had demolished the little white stone over his mother's grave and had driven the fragments of the stone deep into the earth.

The fact that the tree was down, however, was secondary to the fact that neither wind nor lightning had brought it low, but rather the impious hand of man; for the great jagged stump showed all too plainly the marks of cross-cut saw and axe; a pile of chips four feet deep littered the ground.

For fully a minute Bryce stood dumbly gazing upon the sacrilege before his rage and horror found vent in words. "An enemy has done this thing," he cried aloud to the wood-goblins. "And over her grave!"

It was a burl tree. At the point where Bryce paused a malignant growth had developed on the trunk of the tree, for all the world like a tremendous wart. This was the burl, so prized for table-tops and panelling because of the fact that the twisted, wavy, helter-skelter grain lends to the wood an extraordinary beauty when polished. Bryce noted that the work of removing this excrescence had been accomplished very neatly. With a cross-cut saw the growth, perhaps ten feet in diameter, had been neatly sliced off much as a housewife cuts slices from a loaf of bread. He guessed that these slices, practically circular in shape, had been rolled out of the woods to some conveyance waiting to receive them.

What Bryce could not understand, however, was the stupid brutality of the raiders in felling the tree merely for that section of burl. By permitting the tree to stand and merely building a staging up to the burl, the latter could have been removed without vital injury to the tree—whereas by destroying the tree the wretches had evidenced all too clearly to Bryce a wanton desire to add insult to injury.

"Poor old Dad!" he murmured. "I'm glad now he has been unable to get up here and see this. It would have broken his heart. I'll have this tree made into fence posts and the stump dynamited and removed this summer. After he is operated on and gets back his sight, he will come up here—and he must never know. Perhaps he will have forgotten how many trees stood in this circle."

He paused. Peeping out from under a chip among the litter at his feet was the moldy corner of a white envelope. In an instant Bryce had it in his hand. The envelope was dirty and weatherbeaten, but to a certain extent the redwood chips under which it had lain hidden had served to protect it, and the writing on the face was still legible. The envelope was empty and addressed to Jules Rondeau, care of the Laguna Grande Lumber company, Sequoia, California.

Bryce read and reread that address. "Rondeau!" he muttered. "Jules Rondeau! I've heard that name before—ah, yes! Dad spoke of him last night. He's the Pennington's woods-boss and—"

An enemy had done this thing—and in all the world John Cardigan had but one enemy—Colonel Seth Pennington. Had Pennington sent his woods-boss to do this dirty work out of sheer spite? Hardly. The section of burl was gone, and this argued that the question of spite had been purely a matter of secondary consideration.

Evidently, Bryce reasoned, someone had desired that burl redwood greatly, and that someone had not been Jules Rondeau, since a woods-boss would not be likely to spend five minutes of his leisure time in consideration of the beauties of a burl table-top or panel.

Hence, if Rondeau had superintended the task of felling the tree, it must have been at the behest of a superior; and since a woods-boss acknowledges no superior save the creator of the pay-roll, the recipient of that stolen burl must have been Colonel Pennington.

Suddenly he thrilled. If Jules Rondeau had stolen that burl to present it to Colonel Pennington, his employer, then the finished article must be in



Bryce Stood Dumbly Gazing Upon the Sacrilege.

Pennington's home! And Bryce had been invited to that home for dinner the following Thursday by the Colonel's niece.

"I'll go, after all," he told himself. "I'll go—and I'll see what I shall see."

CHAPTER VI

When Shirley Sumner descended to the breakfast room on the morning following her arrival in Sequoia, the first glance at her uncle's stately countenance informed her that during the night something had occurred to irritate Colonel Seth Pennington and startle him out of his customary bland composure.

"Shirley," he began, "did I hear you calling young Cardigan on the telephone after dinner last night or did my ears deceive me?"

"Your ears are all right, Uncle Seth. I called Mr. Cardigan up to thank him for the pie he sent over, and incidentally to invite him over here to dinner on Thursday night."

"I thought I heard you asking somebody to dinner, and as you don't know a soul in Sequoia except young Cardigan, naturally I opined that he was to be the object of our hospitality."

"I dare say it's quite all right to have invited him, isn't it, Uncle Seth?"

"Certainly, certainly, my dear. Quite all right, but, er—ah, slightly inconvenient. I am expecting other company Thursday night—unfortunately, Brynton, the president of the Bank of Sequoia, is coming up to dine and discuss some business affairs with me afterward; so if you don't mind, my dear, suppose you call young Cardigan up and ask him to defer his visit until some later date."

"Certainly, uncle. What perfectly marvelous roses! How did you succeed in growing them, Uncle Seth?"

He smiled sourly. "I didn't raise them," he replied. "That half-breed Indian that drives John Cardigan's car brought them around about an hour ago, along with a card. There it is, beside your plate."

She blushed ever so slightly. "I suppose Bryce Cardigan is vindictive himself," she murmured as she withdrew the card from the envelope. As she had surmised, it was Bryce Cardigan's, Colonel Pennington was the proprietor of a similar surmise.

"Fast work, Shirley," he murmured banteringly. "I wonder what he'll send you for luncheon. Some dill pickles, probably."

She pretended to be very busy with the roses, and not to have heard him.

Shirley, left alone at the breakfast-table, picked idly at the preserved figs the owl's set before her. Vaguely she wondered at her uncle's apparent hostility to the Cardigans; she was as vaguely troubled in the knowledge that until she should succeed in eradicating this hostility, it must inevitably act as a bar to the further progress of her friendship with Bryce Cardigan. And she told herself she did not want to lose that friendship. She wasn't the least bit in love with him, but she realized he was rather lovable. And lastly he was a good, devoted son and was susceptible of development into a congenial and wholly acceptable comrade to a young lady absolutely lacking in other means of amusement.

She finished her breakfast in thoughtful silence; then she went to

the telephone and called up Bryce. He recognized her voice instantly and called her name before she had opportunity to announce her identity.

"Thank you so much for the beautiful roses, Mr. Cardigan," she began.

"I'm glad you liked them. Nobody picks flowers out of our garden, you know. I used to, but I'll be too busy hereafter to bother with the garden. By the way, Miss Sumner, does your uncle own a car?"

"I believe he does—a little old rat-tat-pat which he drives himself."

"Then I'll send George over with the Napier this afternoon. You might care to take a spin out into the surrounding country. By the way, Miss Sumner, you are to consider George and that car as your personal property. I fear you're going to find Sequoia a dull place; so whenever you wish to go for a ride, just call me up, and I'll have George report to you."

"But think of all the expensive gasoline and tires!"

"Oh, but you mustn't look at things from that angle after you cross the Rocky mountains on your way west. What are you going to do this afternoon?"

"I don't know. I haven't thought that far ahead."

"For some real sport I would suggest that you motor up to Laguna Grande. That's Spanish for Big Lagoon, you know. Take a rod with you. There are some land-locked salmon in the lagoon."

"But I haven't any rod."

"I'll send you over a good one."

"But I have nobody to teach me how to use it," she hinted daintily.

"I appreciate that compliment," he flashed back at her, "but unfortunately my holidays are over for a long, long time. I took my father's place in the business this morning."

"So soon?"

"Yes. Things have been happening while I was away. However, speaking of fishing, George Sea Otter will prove an invaluable instructor. He is a good boy and you may trust him implicitly. On Thursday evening you can tell what success you had with the salmon."

"Oh, that reminds me, Mr. Cardigan. You can't come Thursday evening, after all." And she explained the reason. "Suppose you come Wednesday night instead."

"We'll call that a bet. Thank you."

She chuckled at his frank good humor. "Thank you, Mr. Cardigan, for all your kindness and thoughtfulness; and if you will persist in being nice to me, you might send George Sea Otter and the car at one-thirty. I'll be glad to avail myself of both until I can get a car of my own sent up from San Francisco. Till Wednesday night, then. Good bye."

As Bryce Cardigan hung up, he heaved a slight sigh. It was difficult to get out of the habit of playing; he found himself the possessor of a very great desire to close down the desk, call on Shirley Sumner, and spend the remainder of the day basking in the sunlight of her presence.

Following his discovery of the outrage committed on his father's sanctuary, Bryce wasted considerable valuable time and effort in a futile endeavor to gather some further hint of the identity of the vandals; but despairing at last, he dismissed the matter from his mind, resolving only that on Thursday he would go up into Pennington's woods and interview the redoubtable Jules Rondeau. Bryce's natural inclination was to wait upon M. Rondeau immediately, if not sooner, but the recollection of his dinner engagement at the Pennington home warned him to proceed cautiously; for while harboring no apprehensions as to the outcome of a possible clash with Rondeau, Bryce was not so optimistic as to believe he would escape unscathed from an encounter.

Colonel Pennington's pompous imported British butler showed Bryce into the Pennington living room at six-thirty, announcing him with due ceremony. Shirley rose from the piano where she had been idly fingering the keys and greeted him with every appearance of pleasure—following which, she turned to present her visitor to Colonel Pennington, who was standing in his favorite position with his back to the fireplace.

"Uncle Seth, this is Mr. Cardigan, who was so very nice to me the day I landed in Red Bluff."

The Colonel bowed. "I have to thank you, sir, for your courtesy to my niece." He had assumed an air of reserve, of distinct aloofness, despite his studied politeness.

"Your niece, Colonel, is one of those fortunate beings the world will always clamor to serve."

"Quite true, Mr. Cardigan. When she was quite a little girl I came under her spell myself."

"So did I, Colonel. Miss Sumner has doubtless told you of our first meeting some twelve years ago."

"Quite so, May I offer you a cocktail, Mr. Cardigan?"

"Thank you, certainly. Dad and I

have been pinning one on about this time every night since my return."

"Shirley belongs to the Band of Hope," the Colonel explained. "She's ready at any time to break a lance with the Demon Rum. So we will have to drink her share, Mr. Cardigan. Pray be seated."

Bryce seated himself. "Well, we lumbermen are a low lot and naturally fond of dissipation," he agreed. "I fear Miss Sumner's prohibition tendencies will be still further strengthened after she has seen the mad-train."

"What is that?" Shirley queried.

"The mad-train runs over your uncle's logging railroad into Township nine, where his timber and ours is located. It is the only train operated on Sunday, and it leaves Sequoia at five p. m. to carry the Pennington and Cardigan crews back to the woods after their Saturday-night celebration in town. As a usual thing, all hands with the exception of the brakeman, engineers, and fireman, are singing, weeping or fighting drunk."

"Do they fight, Mr. Cardigan?"

"Frequently. I might say usually. It's quite an inspiring sight to see a couple of lumberjacks going to it on a flat-car traveling thirty miles an hour."

"How horrible!"

"Yes, indeed. The right of way is lined with empty whisky bottles."

Colonel Pennington spoke up. "We don't have any fighting on the mad-train any more," he said blandly.

"Indeed! How do you prevent it?" Bryce asked.

"My woods-boss, Jules Rondeau, makes them keep the peace," Pennington replied with a small smile. "If there's any fighting to be done, he does it."

"You mean among his own crew, of course," Bryce suggested.

"No, he's in charge of the mad-train, and whether a fight starts among your men or ours, he takes a hand. He's had them all behaving mildly for quite a while, because he can whip any man in the country, and everybody realizes it. I don't know what I'd do without Rondeau. He certainly makes those bohunks of mine step lively."

"Oh-h-h! Do you employ bohunks, Colonel?"

"Certainly. They cost less; they are far less independent than most men and more readily handled. And you don't have to pamper them—particularly in the matter of food. Why, Mr. Cardigan, with all due respect to your father, the way he feeds his men is simply ridiculous! Cake and pie and doughnuts at the same meal!"

"Well, Dad started in to feed his men the same food he fed himself."



"He Can Whip Any Man in the Country."

and I suppose the habits one forms in youth are not readily changed in old age, Colonel."

"But that makes it hard for other manufacturers," the Colonel protested. "I feed my men good plain food and plenty of it—quite better food than they were used to before they came to this country; but I cannot seem to satisfy them. Your respected parent is the basis for comparison in this country, Cardigan, and I find it devilishly inconvenient." He laughed indulgently and passed his cigarette-case to Bryce.

"Uncle Seth always grows restless when some other man is the leader," Shirley volunteered with a mischievous glance at Pennington. "Don't you, Nunky-dunk?"

"You know why, of course—those burl panels in your dining room."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

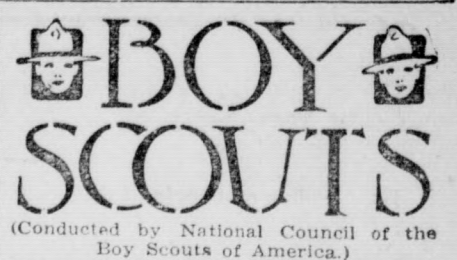
Some persons are perfectly killing as to killing time.

Our Woman's Department

This Department is edited by Julia Bottomley, Associate Editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, and Nellie Maxwell, a National authority on Domestic Economy, for the pleasure and profit of the Ladies of Sierra Madre and vicinity.—J. F. Whiting, Editor



BILLY BUGLER'S RIDE.



AID INJURED COASTERS

The KITCHEN CABINET

Few things are harder to put up with than the annoyance of a good example.—Mark Twain.

EVERY-DAY FOOD.

A can of salmon on the emergency shelf is a most convenient form of food, as it may be served in a variety of ways.

Salmon Soufflé.—Remove the skin and bones from canned salmon; separate into flakes and season with one teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice and pepper and paprika to taste. Cook one-half cupful of bread crumbs with one-half cupful of milk five minutes. Add the salmon, the yolks of three eggs beaten thick and the whites beaten stiff; these are folded in lightly at the last. Turn into a buttered baking dish and set into a pan of hot water to bake.

Spanish Sauce.—Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter, add three tablespoonfuls of flour; stir until well blended, then pour on gradually, stirring constantly, one cupful of milk and one-half cupful cream. Bring to the boiling point. Add one-half cupful of pimiento puree, one teaspoonful of salt and a few dashes of cayenne. To prepare the puree, put a can of pimientos through a sieve, after draining them.

Washed Rhubarb.—Wash and soak eight prunes; when soft, remove the stones and cut in pieces, cut up two cupfuls of rhubarb without removing the peeling, add one cupful of boiling water to the rhubarb and prunes and bake in a moderate oven until nearly cooked, then add two-thirds of a cupful of sugar.

Meat and Potato Pie.—Take one cupful of cold chopped meat, two tablespoonfuls of minced onion, one-half cupful of canned tomatoes, two cupfuls of mashed potatoes, with salt and pepper to season. Put a layer of meat in the bottom of the baking dish, add a little onion and seasonings, and half the tomato; repeat and cover with the mashed potato. Cover and bake in a hot oven.

Hot String Bean Salad.—Take cooked string beans and a tablespoonful or two of shredded onion. Pour over them a little hot bacon fat and a few slices of bacon cut in cubes and cooked brown. Add salt and pepper and enough boiling vinegar to give the proper zest.

What a young man earns during the day goes into his pocket; but what he spends in the evening goes into his character.—Dr. T. L. Cuyler.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT.

A salad is always enjoyed and any new combination welcomed.

Cheese Salad.—Take half a pound of rich American cheese, one cream cheese, one tablespoonful of cream, two green peppers and one Southern onion chopped fine. Rub the cream cheese, cream and grated or minced American cheese to a smooth paste. Add the finely chopped onion, a stalk of celery and the peppers all finely minced. Season with paprika, add salt and cayenne and mold into a loaf. Place on ice to harden. Serve with hot toasted crackers.

Lobster With Rice.—Cut the white meat of one chicken and one lobster into dice. Put two tablespoonfuls of sweet fat into a shallow frying pan, add one sweet green pepper and one sweet red pepper chopped fine; stir until they are soft. Add the lobster and chicken, one teaspoonful of salt; heat slowly, while a cupful of seasoned tomato sauce is prepared. Put two cupfuls of hot seasoned rice in the center of a platter, put the meat mixture over the top and pour over the tomato sauce and send to the table.

Cadillac Codfish.—Pick over salt codfish and separate into small pieces. Measure two-thirds of a cupful. Cover with lukewarm water, cook until soft and drain. Cut four medium-sized cooked potatoes into slices, arrange a layer of potatoes and a layer of fish, sprinkle with salt and pepper; repeat. Pour over one and one-half cupfuls of tomato sauce, sprinkle with buttered crumbs and brown in a moderate oven.

Dutch Peppernuts.—Mix a pound and a quarter of brown sugar, two tablespoonfuls of cinnamon, one tablespoonful of cloves and one teaspoonful of baking powder. Into this stir three eggs, and add as much flour as it is possible to work in, for this dough must be very stiff. Roll moderately thin, and cut in circles the size of a quarter; bake in a very slow oven. These little cakes will puff up, and are delicious. They will keep for months.

Olive Sauce.—Cook two dozen large

queen olives in hot water for 30 minutes; pare and chop. Into a saucepan put four tablespoonfuls of finely minced onion, and cook brown. Add four tablespoonfuls of flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper; stir together to a paste and add one and one-half cupfuls of brown stock. Cook, stirring constantly, until the mixture boils, then stir into it the chopped olives, and serve. This is a sauce especially nice for fish, game or cold meat.

Venetian Sauce.—Melt one-fourth of a cupful of butter, add four tablespoonfuls of flour and stir until well blended; then pour on gradually while stirring constantly two cupfuls of boiling water. Bring to the boiling point and add the juice of half a lemon, one-fourth of a cupful of capers, one tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley and two tablespoonfuls of finely chopped pickles. Again bring to the boiling point, season with salt and add two tablespoonfuls of butter bit by bit.

The creation of a joyous, harmonious, altruistic home is a work sacred enough to win an angel from her harp, or a monarch from his throne.—E. B. Herbert.

THREE MEALS A DAY.

The every day problem of preparing nourishing food in the right quantity, with little waste and a reasonable expenditure, is the work of twenty million housewives in the United States. In cities where the community kitchen has been established, where families may purchase a cooked meal, much of the labor, fuel and good health of the women may be conserved. Where the servant problem was difficult in days past it is now unsolvable, for we are coming to the place where "there ain't no such animal," they are not to be had at any price.

The labor saving in this plan is worth considering. If 40 homes in any community bought meals, even the saving of dish-washing (as the dishes in some places are sent and returned to be washed) would give the housewife many hours a day to attend to other household duties, saving her strength, good looks and temper.

Instead of using the telephone to order the day's supply of foods or marketing from place to place, in towns where co-operative or community kitchens are established, she simply orders the meal prepared for that day, and it is delivered in piping-hot receptacles, with dishes for serving if so desired. In a few minutes the meal is on the table, and afterward there are no cooking dishes to be washed. A motor appears and gathers the food containers; these will be washed in steam vats, hundreds of them at once. The economy of this enterprise will appeal to most householders, as it does away with the cost of the fuel burned in the forty or a hundred homes preparing that meal. Food bought in such quantities can be purchased much cheaper, as everyone knows.

These community kitchens have proved successful in several cities, and are growing in popularity. The cost of the plant, to begin with, the salary of the manager and helpers, has all been met with a fair profit in most cases, and so far this seems to be the only ray of light for the servantless home.

"If thou art worn and hard beset With sorrows thou wouldst fain forget; If thou wouldst read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills; no tears Dim the sweet look that nature wears."

WHAT TO EAT.

Bread made with buttermilk is fine of texture, tender and especially good. Take one and one-fourth pints of sweet fresh buttermilk, add one tablespoonful of sugar, two spoonfuls of salt, one-half of a compressed yeast cake and flour to make a stiff batter. Scald half a pint of sifted flour with the buttermilk, then add the salt and sugar. Dissolve the yeast in a little tepid water. When it is a little more than lukewarm add it to the batter. Beat thoroughly and set to rise over night in a warm place. In the morning it should be very light and covered with air bubbles, which break when the cover is removed.

When mixing the batter take three quarts of flour, a tablespoonful of lard and one-half teaspoonful of soda, and more salt if needed. Add to the sponge and water to make a smooth stiff dough. Knead fifteen minutes and set to rise in a warm place. Cover closely to exclude the air. When the dough is light mold into loaves. Set to rise again and when light bake as carefully as if it were cake.

Nellie Maxwell

June Bride to Wear Old Lace

Wedding Gown Designers Spare No Effort to Have the Trouseau Exquisite.

MANTLE-LIKE VEILS POPULAR

Paris Nuptial Decorations Describes as More Elaborate Than Ever Before; Vivid Toned Dresses for Bridesmaids.

This year's bride may be as individual in the choice of her clothes as she pleases and still follow the latest dictates of fashion, for designers themselves, observes a prominent fashion correspondent, have chosen to be individual in the preparation of their models. Personal taste governs fashions today more than ever before, and in the hands of the smartly dressed woman lies the fate of every style.

The crowning triumph of the trousseau is the wedding dress, and the Paris designer spares no effort to have this exquisite. It is interesting to note a marked revival of the use of real lace in the bridal toilet, a tradition which was threatened with effacement from modern outfits. The newest bridal toilets are typical of the renaissance of the lace and the tulle industry of France and Belgium. Patient women workers in this field have again taken up making the delicate and intricate meshes characteristic of fine needle point.

Unfortunately, their numbers have been depleted by the war. Frail old women, expert in the art of lacemaking, died from flight, exposure and hardship during the long months of the struggle that went on in the north of France. Others voluntarily left lacemaking to engage in more profitable occupations. Thus lace has grown more precious, and some specimens are almost priceless.

Old Laces in New Settings.

Last year tulle was used almost exclusively for wedding veils, except by those fortunate enough to possess beautiful old family laces. At that time nobody knew how long it would be before the lacemaking industry could be restored. Fortunately, this has taken a much shorter time than anyone anticipated.

Paris has fairly outdone herself in the creation of lovely bridal dresses developed entirely from tulle with long mantle-like veils of real lace. The tulle is not of that quality known as malines, but is an all silk tulle net exactly imitating the hand-made meshes that form the foundation of real laces. Using this quality insures longevity, making it possible for the dress to serve several generations.

Nothing could be more girlish, simple and bride-like than the dress entirely of tulle plaitings, the skirt and bodice being accented plaited with a tablier or apron panel front made of a succession of narrow plaitings ending in sun-ray rosettes. Similar plaitings outline the modest décolletage and the short sleeves.

The priceless lace veil, arranged in coronet fashion, is held in place with a diadem of natural orange blossoms mounted on a wreath of silver filigree, the work of an Italian artist, the silver filigree forming this work according perfectly with the delicate pattern of the lace. There is a corsage bouquet of orange blossoms tied with silver ribbons, the ends of which are weighted with silver filigree pendants.

Another model shows an equally interesting use of lace. Here the idea is reversed, as the gown itself is of lace and the veil of tulle. In form this dress is a combination of Greek

and Egyptian designs. The foundation skirt is of plaited tulle. Over it the lace tunic is arranged in a low drape. The skirt, as well as the bodice fullness, falls in puff and blousing draperies.

Strapping the figure in typically Egyptian mummy style are bands of silver ribbon which cross the shoulders and pass to each side of the figure, falling in pendent loops and ends at either side. The décolletage is V-shape and only slightly low. Little puffs of tulle form the sleeves. The veil is a shower of tulle held in place by a diamond and platinum fillet.

Vivid-Toned Taffeta for Bridesmaid.

Decidedly different in type are the bridesmaid's dresses of vivid-toned taffetas which often have an all-over pattern of embroidery in open eyelet or broderie anglaise fashion. Such frocks are perfectly simple, with nothing more than an incrustated garland of roses and buds on each side of the little full skirt. Each attendant wears a different color; the favorite shades of spring being orchidee pink, jonquil yellow, elegant rose and stem green.

Distinctly bridged are the new robes d'interieurs, without which no modern trousseau is complete. In fact, more emphasis is put on this sort of trousseau garment than on any other. A new Greek type of indoor dress, charming in its youthfulness and simplicity, has just been completed by a fashionable dressmaker for the trousseau of a June bride. It is developed in soft satin with a plaited chiffon under petticoat, and delicate borders done in gold embroidery. Gold colored sandals, which show the toes, complete this modern classic costume, and to be entirely in keeping, the wearer uses a condor feather fan of ancient Greek design.

Influence of Greece and Rome.

A tea gown, emphasizing Greek and Roman influence, is in the form of a simple chemise dress of pale yellow georgette crepe girdled with flowers in Pervenche blue. There is an artistic one side drape, which looks like a Roman toga, falling from the shoulder. This is of a gorgeous blue and gold brocade lined with yellow georgette crepe.

The low hanging blouse drape, typical of one of the latest fashion movements, is embodied in a tea gown. It is of soufflé de soie, a new marquisette-like gauze. This airy fabric is combined with a heavy metal brocade which forms a cape back, a regally stiff collar and a yoke design for this unique costume. The metal note is repeated in the floral garniture at the right side.

Bedroom jackets with trains are new in indoor clothes. A jacket of flame colored georgette crepe is cut in semi-circular form almost like a little shoulder cape and overhung with a lace cape. Two long strips of the crepe are hemstitched to the undercape at the back. From there they float away in long pointed trains.

Egyptian effects are very apparent in tea gowns and have been widely accepted in dresses and suits.

Buttons as Fancy Work.

"Everything is so expensive nowadays," is the continued cry, but buttons to be used as a trimming are effective, and cheap at the same time if they are made at home. A button covered with black satin worked with tiny gay-colored beads, a cloth button with a stenciled design, or one with tiny French knots—they are all effective. Little silk buttons stuffed with cotton can be used with advantage down the front of a soft georgette or crepe-de-chine blouse, and they are even more striking if made of various colors.

Favor Cotton for Undies

Fine Sheer Material Used Extensively on Account of High Cost of Silks.

It is well to observe that fine sheer cotton materials are being much used at present for undergarments. The leaning to these is due largely to the fact that silks are so expensive and then so very many silks are of poor quality. Crepe de chine is one fabric that should be bought with the greatest care because the cheaper qualities are weighted or filled with a fine powder that comes out at the first laundering, leaving only a flimsy, cheap fabric that is not good looking and that gives the smallest amount of service possible.

It is perhaps a little easier to determine quality in washable satin, but even that may be weighted for sale purposes. The woman who hasn't much money to spend for undergarments may very well pin her faith at present to fine sheer cottons, comfort

able in the knowledge that even these are not cheap.

The plain tailored undergarments may really be much daintier than those that are lace and ribbon trimmed because excellent workmanship may go into their fashioning and each garment be made individual by the handwork that is employed in its trimming features.

About Paris Headgear.

No spring hat or toque seems to be correct without its stick-out under, over and on the brim, and very especially under. We have accepted under brim trimmings with avidity; mounts, feathers, embroideries and interlaced ribbons. When the brim is trimmed underneath, the top, and also the crown must be left severely plain. One of the new ideas is the under brim covered with embroidered patent leather, the signs worked in very fine threads of colored straw.

"I've been asked," said Billy Bugler, the Boston Bull dog, "to tell you about the ride I had the other day in the automobile."

"I don't know why I should speak of it as the automobile, for of course there are other automobiles in the world, though that day I hardly felt as though there were. It just seemed as if we were in the only automobile and as though I were the only lucky dog in the world. Of course I know that isn't so."

"How we dogs do like an automobile ride. My missy used to own a little one and we used to ride about all the time, but she hasn't had one lately, though within the last week or so I've heard a good deal of automobile talk going on in our house and I wouldn't be a bit surprised if Billy Bugler owned an automobile before long. Of course it really wouldn't be mine, but it would be almost the same."

"My missy and I share everything together. And I've heard talk about which sorts of horns were the best, or which horn made the loudest and at the same time the most pleasant noise of all."

"It strikes me that when they begin to talk of horns there must be something going to happen in the way of getting an automobile. Now I heard them speak of which engine was better than another and of which make required least repairs. Repairs, you know, are things being mended. Automobiles have to be mended just like ladies' dresses and little dog's jackets and blankets."

"And there was talk about which one went more smoothly than another. But I was going to tell of the ride I had the other day. I sat up in the front seat very proud and feeling very fine. I sniffed the air and thought it was delicious air. One goes through the air in such a fascinating way in an automobile. One just sniffs in lots of it—wind and little breezes and all."

"Even if one sniffs in a little of the gasoline which helps to run the automobile—or whatever it does do—it has



In the Front Seat.

something to do with an automobile that is most important—I do not even mind that. In fact, I like it."

"I know when I've been riding in an automobile we've stopped for gasoline. I've always been glad of that, for that has meant that we were going on right and we wouldn't stop in a hurry."

"On this ride of the other day I sat up and looked about me and my missy talked to me, too."

"Billy Bugler," she said, "do you see a kitten? I picked up my ears, and there, true enough was a kitten walking along the side of the road."

"Then she said, 'Billy Bugler, do you see a bossy cow?' And I looked and there was a bossy cow."

"Billy Bugler," she said, after a moment, "do you see a little chicken?"

"I looked where she pointed and I put up my ears to let her know I had heard and to let her know too, I had seen what she was pointing out to me."

"Billy Bugler," she said, "do you see another little dog?" And true enough I did."

"Oh, it was a fine ride, simply fine. And it was so nice to have one's missy point out all the things of interest to see along the road."

"You know how folks will talk to each other about the scenery and such things. They will say, 'My dear, do look at that old-fashioned rosebush. Isn't it glorious?'"

"But my missy knows just what is the sort of talk I like to hear. I love to see the animals in the fields and along the roads and the little birds on the telegraph wires. It is great fun to see the sights when riding! And it makes a dog feel of a good deal of importance, too, when someone talks to him like that and speaks of the things that will interest a dog most. 'And,' ended Billy Bugler, "this is almost a never-falling rule—"

"The more you love your little dog the more he will love you!"

He Knew It.

George, three years of age, appeared on the Easter program at his Sunday school in Greenwood, singing a solo. As he was leaving the church with his mother, a friend said to him:

"George, you did fine."

"I know it," he replied.

His mother, reproving him, said: "Why, George, you should not have said that to the lady." Whereupon George answered:

"Well, mother, I guess I could hear my own voice"—Indianapolis News.

While First-Class Scout Fred Turton and Tenderfoot Dwight Scoville of Troop No. 7, White Plains, N. Y., were on a hike they were given the opportunity to show their knowledge of first aid.

As the scouts walked over the hills they witnessed the running into a tree of a 12-foot flexible flyer with its occupants, three men of Scarsdale, all bankers. One of the men hit the tree full force, being made unconscious. Another skidded on his left side for some distance on the sharp ice, his left leg being broken by coming into contact with a tree, his left ear being almost cut off and receiving a black eye. The third man was not hurt very severely.

Scouts Turton and Scoville immediately ran to the victims and demonstrated their knowledge of first aid. Scout Turton carried the unconscious man on a sleigh to the golf clubhouse, where he finally brought him to with the use of resuscitation methods. Scout Scoville in the meanwhile helped the other two men by the use of bandages, etc. The injured men were deeply appreciative of the efforts of the boys and have become firm believers in scouting.

BOY SCOUTS GOVERN A CITY.

For two hours the city fathers of Berkeley, Cal., took orders from the mayor and council of Boy Scouts as an interesting practical lesson in government. "Mayor" Leonard Kerler said afterward:

"This would be my program if I were mayor of my city:

"I would urge playgrounds—plenty of them, places where boys could play without getting into mischief. I would have instructors, too, to teach the kids to play right."

"I would have free gymnasiums and swimming pools. If boys could swim all they wanted to, they wouldn't get into trouble along other lines."

"Then I'd build a big municipal yacht harbor, where the boys could canoe and learn all about boats and the sea."

"I'd plant trees on all the streets, and let the boy scouts care for them. And I'd plant all the barren hills to forests. Then the other boys and the scouts could learn all about the woods, and trails and squirrels and animals and birds close at home."

"Then I'd try to get everybody to help everybody else—like us scouts, to do a 'good turn daily.' You see, that'd make my city about the best in the whole world."

SCOUTMASTERSHIP.

Three thousand new scoutmasters have recently accepted commissions.

Troop leadership is a new experience to them. It can be a wonderful experience. In it is a call for the thing that makes a great captain of soldiers. In it is a call for certain qualities of fatherhood; fatherhood that develops resource in its boyhood; that neither neglects and ignores on the one hand nor shields and mollifies on the other.

In it is the brotherhood of outdoors men—something in which the span of a slightly elder life overlaps and splices into the span of somewhat younger lives.

But as these qualities are applied in scouting, troop leadership is a new experience. There isn't a word, except scoutmastership, which conveys the flavor exactly. Captain, dad, pal, guide, comrade, teacher, all these relationships develop attributes of the troop leader—none of them embodies the new blend of masculine experience that awaits one as a boy scoutmaster.

SCOUTS' INTERNATIONAL MEET.

"A unique event in the history of the scout movement will be staged at Olympia next summer from July 30 to August 7, when the Boy Scouts' International Jamboree will be celebrated," says James E. West, chief scout executive.

"This 'Jamboree' will include demonstrations of scouting and woodcraft activities, scout handicrafts exhibit, a Boy Scout zoo, international competitions for the world's scout championship and 'grand displays' twice daily in the arena. The Jamboree is being organized under the direction of Lieutenant General Baden-Powell."

Every troop of Boy Scouts of America is urged to bring at least one pet along with it. The scenic displays will illustrate firefighting, ambulance work, physical training, trekking, bridge building, etc. There will also be individual competitions.

GOOD TURNS OF THE SCOUTS.

Troop No. 1, Gorton, Conn., delivers and gives coal to a needy family. Scout Troop No. 1 of Cairo, N. Y., is not selfish. It enlarged a pool to make a swimming hole for the younger children of the town.

Liver Falls, Pa., Troop 3 is composed entirely of foreigners, but its members are intensely patriotic. Deeds for their homes and parents' head "their good turn reports every week."

"Service" that Serves

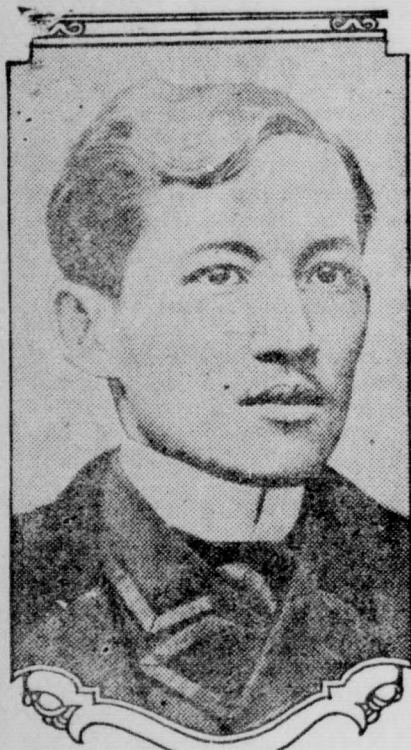
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G. I. Farman, Mgr.**NEWS LINERS PAY****RIZAL, FILIPINO MARTYR,
WROTE REMARKABLE POEM**

By FORMER CONGRESSMAN CLYDE H. TAVENNER.



DR. JOSE RIZAL,
The Filipino Patriot.

Every year June 19 is celebrated by Filipinos as the anniversary of the birthday of the Filipino martyr, Dr. Jose Rizal, regarded as the greatest man the Malay race has produced.

Rizal, who spoke seven languages and was a cultured and much traveled man (on one occasion he traveled across the United States), earned the enmity of Spanish governors in the Philippines by protesting against the oppression of the Filipino people. As a boy he had witnessed scenes that sent shafts of grief into his poet soul, and he early dedicated his life to the liberation of his "land adored."

At the risk of his life, and at the sacrifice of his career, friends and loved ones, he became the spokesman for the stifled grievances of the voiceless multitude, and thus became "the living indictment of Spain's wretched colonial system."

Rizal could have saved his life, as he had been warned by friends not to return to the islands. He could not be dissuaded, but before returning to Manila left a letter with a friend in Hongkong to be opened after his death, in which he wrote: "Gladly do I go to expose myself to peril, not as an expiation of misdeed (for in this matter I believe myself guiltless of any), but to complete my work and myself offer the example of which I have always preached. A man ought to die for duty and his principles. I hold fast to every idea which I have advanced as to the condition and future of our country, and shall willingly die for it. I hold duties of conscience above all else. Besides I wish to show those who deny us patriotism that we know how to die for duty and principles."

While Rizal was in Europe working for Philippine reforms, the Spanish governor-general, to indirectly punish Rizal, carried on a relentless persecution of his parents and relatives in the Philippines, driving them into exile. To his parents Rizal left a second letter, saying: "Should fate go against me, you will understand that I shall die happy in the thought that my death will end all your troubles. Return to our country and may you be happy in it. Till the last moment of my life I shall be thinking of you and wishing you all good fortune and happiness."

Spain had meanwhile determined on having Rizal's life, foolishly thinking that if his voice was stifled agitation for the reforms he championed would end. Rizal was arrested on a trumped up charge of treason and condemned to death. But no sooner had the firing squad completed its work than the teachings of Rizal almost instantaneously became the passionate inspiration of the whole Filipino race. His unjust execution had simply transferred the intense patriotism of Rizal to the breasts of an entire nation of people. The Philippine nationalism of today dates from the sunshiny morning of December 30, 1896, when Rizal was led forth from his prison to willingly give, as he himself said, his life for his country's redemption.

While touring in the Philippines recently the conviction was ever present in my mind, and I could not throw it off, that the real inspiration as well as the leadership of the Filipino people in their present desire for independence is the spirit of Jose Rizal. The memory of Rizal and the desire for independence seem to be synonymous in the mind of the average Filipino.

Rizal is the inspiration of all classes, of old and young, of all the people he is not dead, for his spirit is everywhere in that beautiful land. His picture adorns the homes of the poorest families; streets, avenues and cities are named in his honor, while his statue stands in the parks and public squares. In life Rizal was a beautiful character, kind and considerate of all, gladly giving his life for his country, and in memory he has become the national idol. With such a spirit as its national inspiration the Philippines can not help but reach heights now not dreamed of.

While awaiting death in his cell during his last night on earth Rizal wrote a remarkable poem, "My Last Farewell." He secreted the manuscript in an alcohol cooking lamp, where it was found after his execution.

ORDINANCE NO. 242

AN ORDINANCE OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE CITY OF SIERRA MADRE ORDERING THAT CERTAIN PUBLIC ALLEYS IN SAID CITY OF SIERRA MADRE BE CLOSED UP AND VACATED AS CONTEMPLATED BY RESOLUTION OF INTENTION NO. 95 OF SAID CITY OF SIERRA MADRE.

The Board of Trustees of the City of Sierra Madre do ordain as follows: Section 1. That all those certain alleys in said City of Sierra Madre described as follows, to-wit:

All that certain alley 10 feet in width running from Montecito avenue through that certain block of land in said City of Sierra Madre bounded on the North by Montecito Avenue, on the East by Hermosa Avenue, on the South by Central Avenue and on the West by Lima Street, the center line of which said alley commences at a point in the South line of said Montecito Avenue 5 feet West from the Northwest corner of Lot 32 of Mrs. C. B. Jones Subdivision of Sierra Madre, as per map thereof recorded in Book 13, Page 89, Miscellaneous Records of Los Angeles County, and running thence South parallel with the West line of said Hermosa Avenue to a point in the North line of said Central Avenue.

And also all that certain alley 36 feet

in width in said block above described which alley contains all that certain land bounded and particularly described as follows:

Commencing at the Southwest corner of Lot 32 of said Mrs. C. B. Jones Subdivision, thence running East 140 feet parallel with the South line of said Montecito Avenue; thence South 36 feet parallel with the West line of said Hermosa Avenue; thence West 140 feet parallel with the North line of said Central Avenue; thence North parallel with the West line of said Hermosa Avenue to the point of beginning; be and the same are hereby closed up and vacated for alley and street purposes.

Section 2. That said work is for closing up and vacating all those certain alleys particularly described in Section 1 hereof, and it appears to said Board of Trustees that there are no damages, cost or expenses arising out of said work, and that no assessment is necessary, and therefore no commissioners are appointed to assess benefits and damages for said work and to have general supervision of said work or improvement.

Section 3. The City Clerk shall certify to the passage of this Ordinance and its approval by the President of the Board of Trustees and shall cause the same to be published by one insertion in the Sierra Madre News, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, published and circulated in said City of Sierra Madre.

SIERRA MADRE NEWS

J. F. WHITING, Editor and Publisher
MRS. W. R. LEES, Local Editor.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the
Post Office at Sierra Madre, Cal.

ADVERTISING RATES

Display, per inch.....25c
Display front page 25 per cent extra.
Wantads, per word 01c
Subscription Yearly, in advance, \$2.00
Six months \$1.25
Three months75
Telephone - - - - Black 42

TOP-NOTCH

Good showing for new houses,
And a renovated street;
New ambition this arouses,
Vim no other town can beat.
No need to o'er improvement grow
Impatient, must have time;
While one is waiting, Nature's show
Is all worth thoughts sublime.
One thing can no improvement gain
No matter hat its growth or fame
Sierra Madre may retain,
Unchanged, perfection in its nam
Unchanged, perfection in its
name. —A. L. Soran.

FOURTH FIREWORKS**PROHIBITED**

Exploding fireworks of any kind is prohibited in the National Forest reserve, and also in the city of Sierra Madre. Offenders will be prosecuted.

MEETING OF TRUSTEES

At an adjourned meeting of the Board of Trustees last night bids were opened on digging the city well, and the plat of Sycamore Place was accepted. No other business was transacted.

A SUCCESSFUL FETE

The entertainment given by the girls of St. Catherine's guild at the beautiful gardens of Miss Graham last night was a complete success.

The attendance was very large and the various booths well patronized. The pantomime, "The Enchanted Castle," by Miss Marjorie Maughlin, was perfect and received repeated applause.

Light refreshments and a cafeteria supper were served.

**STUNTS IN THE AIR
AT THE BALDWIN RANCH**

Sergeant Devilliers of the First Regiment Canadian Mounted Rifles will perform a number of thrilling stunts, while in a Chaplin aeroplane soaring over Baldwin fields in Arcadia on Monday, July 5. The machine will be piloted by Lieut. Hal Wells.

The exhibition will be given for the benefit of the American Legion.

After making loops, tailspins and various dives, Sergeant Devilliers will take a back slide parachute jump from a height of 2,000 feet.

re and the same shall thereupon and thereafter be in full force and effect. Adopted and approved this 1st day of July, 1920.

ROBERT MITCHELL,
President of the Board of Trustees of the City of Sierra Madre.

Attest: **L. DIETZ,**
City Clerk of the City of Sierra Madre.

State of California,
City of Sierra Madre—ss.

I, L. Dietz, City Clerk of the City of Sierra Madre, do hereby certify that the foregoing Ordinance was duly adopted by the Board of Trustees of the City of Sierra Madre, State of California, and signed by the President of said Board at a regular meeting thereof, held on the 1st day of July, 1920, and that the same was adopted by the following vote:

Ayes: Trustees Alley, Camp, Esick, Webster, Mitchell.
Noes: None.
Absent: None.

In Witness Whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the official seal of the City of Sierra Madre, this 1st day of July, 1920.

L. DIETZ,
City Clerk of the City of Sierra Madre.

NOTICE FOR BIDS

Bids will be received by the school trustees of Sierra Madre, California, up to 8 p. m. July 22, 1920, for the erection of a three room addition to the present school building at Sierra Madre, California, in accordance with the plans and specifications for same, which may be obtained from Mrs. Taylor, secretary of the Board of School Trustees, Sierra Madre, California, or from Clinton Nourse, Architect, 919, Wright Collender Bldg., Los Angeles, Calif. 40-41

Got something you want to sell? A wanted will sell it. Try it.

NEWS WANTAD LINERS

Advertisements in this column, one cent a word, cash with copy. No wanted received for less than 25 cents.

FOR SALE—Fine apricots; 76 Bonita avenue. 40*

WE HAVE—Some rare bargains in homes and lots. A. N. Adams. 32tf

WANTED—Young lady as cashier; apply at Gas office. 40-

WANTED—All kinds of teaming and plowing. Phone Red 112. W. B. Corum. 43*

FOR SALE—New 216 egg Jubilee incubator, only used twice; 610 W. Highland ave.; phone Blue 104. 40*

FIRE! FIRE!—Suppose that you had a fire tonight? Safety first insurance. G. A. Oswald, 6 Baldwin avenue. 36tf

WE WANT—To buy furniture; will pay a good price for same. A. N. Adams. 32tf

APRICOTS FOR SALE—Call at 547 W. Highland or phone Blue 35. Mrs. Frank C. Wright. 39-40

WORK WANTED—By competent practical nurse; 50c per hour by day or week; call 82 Victoria Lane. 40*

FOR SALE—Well made medium size trunk, good as new; used only a short time. Phone Black 109 for particulars.

WE WANT—To list your house for sale. A. N. Adams. 32tf

LOT FOR SALE—Fine building lot, near school, shade, ornamental and fruit trees, 50 ft. x 115. Price \$500. Terms if desired. W. F. News. 40*

CARPENTER AND JOB WORK—repairing, estimating, screen work, etc. Geo. J. Dyer, 39 Victoria Lane. 37-41*

WANTED—An experienced girl or woman for general housework for family of two. Main 152; 333 Sturtevant Road. 39-40
FURNITURE WANTED—Highest price paid for second hand furniture. Spot cash. Goldberg. Phone Black 142. 171 N. Adams St. 40*

COAT FOR SALE—Registered Toggenberg, 5-quart goat, now giving over 4 qts., only \$90.00. Phone Green 118. 35tf

FOR SALE—Turkey hen with young coming off June 29; also white Leghorns and Rhode Island Red laying hens, pullets and roosters; 609 West Alegria St. 39-40

WANTED—Young lady between the ages of 16 and 22 to become telephone operator. No experience required. Pay while learning. Apply Telephone office, Room K, Kersting Block. 39-40

LOT FOR SALE—Beautiful building lot, big cedar and other ornamental trees, slightly location in good neighborhood; size 115x150, corner Laurel and N. Hermosa; only \$1500. Enquire News office or phone Green 118. 35tf

AUTO FOR SALE—Must have money; small 5 passenger modern touring car, self starter, splendid condition; low price for quick sale; can be seen at Davis Garage, 23 E. Central. 40*

LOST—A black saddle mare, had a halter on; last seen near Pottenger sanitarium, Monrovia; \$25 reward. Call W. C. Marble, Los Angeles, phone 12897, or Main 592; room 6 H. W. Hellman Bldg. 40*

LOST—Small gold sorority pin marked with letters "A. C." in black enamel; and shape of second vertebra of neck; lost somewhere between 83 N. Sunnyside and Congregational church; phone Dr. May Laidlaw, Green 43; reward. 40

FOR SALE—Am going to Canada in two weeks time; must sell every bird. Will take as follows:
21 pullets 3 to 5 months old.....\$25.00
6 Brahma chicks, 7 to 8 weeks old 3.00
6 red hens, 11 to 18 mos. old..... 9.00
9 Anconas, about 12 months old 12.00
5 white Minorcas, about 14 mos..... 8.75
2 white Minorcas, about 18 mos..... 3.00
10 young red roosters, 3 to 4 mos. 7.50
2 young Leghorn roosters, 2 to 3 months old 60c
2 Leghorn hens, 11 mos. old..... 2.50
Have been well cared for. Will sell in groups, as above, or altogether, for \$70.00. Edith Wark, 367 North Adams; phone Red 56. 40*

Groceries and Meats**CENTRAL MARKET**

CLOSED ALL DAY MONDAY MONDAY—Don't forget to order your Meats and Groceries accordingly.

Just received a shipment of Toilet Paper that we are selling at 10c; 4 for 25c; Special Saturday offer: 2 for 15 cents.

FRESH FISH FRIDAYS

WE CLOSE THURSDAY AT 12 O'CLOCK.

M. D. WELSHER

Grocery Phone Main 6 Market Phone Main 97

Vacation Time**Let Us Supply Your Needs**

THE SIERRA MADRE PHARMACY

F. H. HARTMAN & SON

PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMISTS

25 N. BALDWIN AVE. PHONE BLACK 25

The NEWS - Job Printing

I OFFER SOME VERY CHOICE BUYS IN

Used Cars

Most Popular Makes On Hand
At All Times Which may be Purchased on Very Easy Terms, if Desired.

—OR—

I Will Buy Your Used Car
And Pay Highest Market Price for Cars of Late Model.

Robert J. McNabb,

Agent for
Moreland Motor Trucks

2526 E. Colorado St. Phone 5217
LAMANDA PARK, CAL.

**Your Vacation**

is a matter of importance
TO YOU

Where you will spend it this year is
of great interest TO US

MOUNTAINS AND SEASHORE

are alike attractive
but differ in appeal.
WHICH CALLS YOU?

A Part of Our Business

is to assist you in finding a place to
your liking; our ultimate desire is to
take you there over our lines in comfort.

ASK OUR AGENTS TO HELP YOU

Pacific Electric Railway



Unity Brand Goods

MEANS GUARANTEED QUALITY

MASON JAR CAPS—

Start in right, get new caps and rubbers for your mason jars and be sure of a perfect seal. Special on Saturday.

The old style Boyd cap, the doz. 29c
The new Kerr self seal cap, doz. 29c

TOILET PAPER BARGAIN—

Crepe toilet paper below the market price. Special on Saturday, roll 5c

CLEAN EASY SOAP—

You all know this standard brown soap that makes washing easy. Special on Saturday, the cake 5c

WATCH OUR BARGAIN TABLE—SPECIALS EVERY DAY
OPEN ALL DAY ON THURSDAYS.

Sierra Madre Department Store

Established 1887.

S. R. NORRIS, Prop.

Phone Black 12

291 W. Central Ave.

*Dear
Prudence Penny:
Can you tell me?*

Prudence Penny is the oracle to whom perplexed women bring their household problems.

She answers their questions faithfully and truthfully—using the benefits of her years of varied experience in every phase of housekeeping.

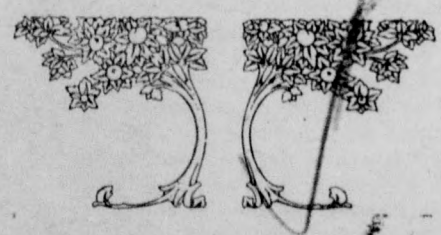
She appears daily in *The Examiner*—she is eagerly read by thousands of information-hungry and heart-sick women who need her sympathy. Does she call at your home?

Los Angeles Examiner

Delivered to Your Door for \$1.05 Per Month

Average Circulation for March, 1930:
Daily, 181,257; Sunday, 135,585

SHRUBS TREES PALMS



Established in pots, cans and tubs.
PLANT NOW

WARD NURSERY

Phone Blue 29 Mt. Trail and Laurel

SIERRA MADRE BAKERY

ICE CREAM AND SOFT DRINKS

A nice cool place to sit and enjoy these cooling refreshments
CRESCENT ICE CREAM

Rear of Sierra Madre Garage.
Phone : Blue 125

D. J. MILLARD

condition and should be fixed by the county. Will some kind friend please call the supervisor's attention to the matter?

Additional local news on the last page. Read it all.

Mr. A. G. Corbett of Long Beach visited his friend, Mr. S. Wise, 537 N. Auburn, the last of the week.

Miss Yorda Appleby and Miss Helen Williams left Sunday for Carter's Camp at Big Bear lake, to spend a week.

Mrs. Albert Wolfe left Wednesday for her home in Joplin, Mo., after spending several months in Sierra Madre.

W. S. Andrews and son, Raymond, left Sunday on a fishing trip back in the Sierras and will be gone about ten days.

Mrs. J. H. Wright will leave Saturday for a two months visit with her son, William B. Wright, at Cutbank, Montana.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Gray will leave Monday to live on a ranch near Palmdale, to try a change of climate for Mr. Gray's health.

Mrs. A. L. Rockwood and two children and maid arrived to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Mason.

Miss Mabel Jarvis Lawrence, formerly of Los Angeles, is the guest of Prof. and Mrs. John J. Hart, of 204 W. Central avenue.

Stafford Sadler, Victor Simank and Loran Stover returned Tuesday from a fishing and hunting trip in Little Rock creek, back in the Sierras.

Miss Annie Hanks of New York is the guest this week of her cousin, Mrs. James N. Hawks. On Friday she expects to leave for Santa Barbara to spend the summer.

Mrs. H. E. Bateman and son, Halbert, left Wednesday for Santa Fe, N. M., to spend the summer with Mr. and Mrs. John Boyd, former residents of Sierra Madre.

Mrs. A. R. Polley left Saturday for Griggsville, Ill., to spend the summer with relatives. Her daughter, Miss Angeline Polley, accompanied her and will go on to New York.

Misses Ethel and Marian Elise Braun will arrive Saturday from Memphis, Tenn., to spend the summer with their aunts, Mrs. Woodson Jones, Mrs. G. Nuetzel and Mrs. Julia Shannon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Newton were pleasantly surprised by a party of friends on Saturday. Dancing was enjoyed on the patio until a late hour, when a delicious supper was served under the wisteria pergola.

Mrs. C. Calvert is enjoying her annual summer visit with her grandson Jack McEdward, who has one more year at Cornell university. They leave today for Catalina Island for a month's outing.

A number of complaints have come in regarding the number of old newspapers blowing about the street on Central avenue, west of Auburn. It seems that the carriers of certain daily newspapers get their bundles from the cars and, using the curb for an office, sort and roll their papers here, throwing the damaged ones in the street. We know that it is only thoughtlessness on their part, as they are all fine little gentlemen, and we trust that this deep hint will be sufficient to correct the evil.

STOCK UP ON PROVISIONS

The bank, grocery stores and business places in general will be closed Monday on account of holiday.

JUST TRY IT YOURSELF

If you have anything to sell or trade, put a wantad in *The News*. These little ads always "bring home the bacon."

DON'T WASTE FRUIT

If you are going to throw away some surplus fruit, or some that is not perfect, don't do it, but notify the city nurse and she will give it to people who can't afford to buy it, but would be grateful for it to can.

PROF. REYNOLDS RETAINED

At a meeting of the school trustees Saturday afternoon Prof. Reynolds was retained as superintendent of our public schools for another year.

This action on the part of the board will meet with the approval of the patrons, the teachers and the pupils, and The News commends the trustees and congratulates everybody else.

STREET LIGHTS FOR THE BUSINESS DISTRICT

The News has been advocating ornamental street lighting for the business district for months and it is with considerable satisfaction that we are able to announce that a movement is on foot to install them.

This district has been surveyed and it is planned to place the lights about 80 feet apart, which will place them in the following locations: West corner of Sierra Madre Garage, Sierra Madre Hardware Co., at the bend in the street in front of C. M. Nomura's, News office, Sierra Madre Electric Co., corner in front of Andrews & Hawks, Freeman's pool hall, New Goodenow building on Baldwin avenue, across the street in front of Olson's shoe shop, A. N. Adams Realty Co., Claud Harriman, M. D. Welsher.

While this plan provides for twelve lights only eleven need be purchased and installed as the one already in front of the Sierra Madre Electric company will be donated to the city by that company.

WILL YOU HELP?

Editor News:

A general cleanup in Sierra Madre will help—

Maintain the high health record of this town;

Promote thrift and continue the high value and great demand for property here;

Assist our faithful marshal, who refuses even to let a fire get started; Show that Sierra Madre has sufficient self respect and civic pride to keep in step with her sister towns; and make our town attractive to the many home seekers who are daily inquiring about a location.

Clean off all the weeds in front of your property.

Whitewash the trees four feet from the ground, both in your garden and sidewalk.

Cut the lawn and plant flowers. Plow and plant all vacant lots. Remove all tin cans and rubbish.

Paint or whitewash all unsightly barns, fences, and sheds, or tear them down and sell the lumber if you do not need them.

Cooperate with the Board of Trade and encourage it in every way that you can.

Unless this town is made a good place for all of us to live in it won't be a good place for any of us to live in.

Boost, and don't knock.

A HOME OWNER.

MARRIED

A very quiet wedding ceremony took place at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon at the Community church (Congregational), Manhattan Beach, when the Rev. Dr. James M. Campbell, a personal friend of the bride's family, united in marriage Miss Lottie Millicent Humphries, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Humphries of Carter avenue, to Mr. Alfred William Elwood of Wawricka, Okla., witnessed only by the immediate relatives of the bride and groom.

The bride, attired in a brown tricotine traveling suit with close hat to match, carried a bouquet of white sweet peas, rosebuds and maidenhair, and wore a platinum bar pin set with diamonds, the gift of the groom. She was attended by her sister, Miss Hilda Humphries, of Los Angeles, and the groom by his brother, Mr. James Elwood, also of Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood left immediately following the ceremony for a six weeks' tour through British Columbia and Alaska and upon their return will make their temporary home in Los Angeles, intending to settle somewhere in Southern California.

Mrs. Elwood is a member of the Modern Priscillas, a graduate of the Pomona College School of Music and has always taken an active part in the social life of the community, especially in its many dramatic performances of the past, and has a host of friends here as well as Los Angeles, where during the last few years she has made her home. She has been the recipient of many beautiful gifts.

No More Credit

From this date this store goes on a cash basis, which will enable us to sell at closer margin of profit—a direct saving to our customers.

Crackers have advanced 2c per lb., but we are selling at the same old price:

Bluestem Soda cracker, lb. 22c
Salted or unsalted.
Favorites, lb. 24c
Salad, thin 28c
Bishop's Petite Wafers, lb. 24c
Bishop's Milk Biscuits, lb. 30c

FRESH VEGETABLES—FRESH

FRUITS FOR THE HOLIDAY

Closed all day Monday

ARROW-HEAD SPRINGS WATER

C. M. Nomura

OPEN THURSDAY AFTERNOON, DELIVERY AS USUAL.

PHONE MAIN 46

BANK BUILDING

Suppose You Had a Fire Tonight?

George A. Oswald

Real Estate, Insurance and Rentals

Phone: Blue 100. Res. Phone: Green 114. No. 6 N. Baldwin Ave.

Car of Coal Coming

GET YOUR ORDER IN EARLY FOR YOUR WINTER SUPPLY—AND AVOID BEING DISAPPOINTED LATER.

Sierra Madre Feed & Fuel Co.

A. OLSON, Proprietor

PHONE MAIN 50

97 E. Montecito.

Perfection's Price In Tire Building

A tire-maker's first problem is to decide how much he can give for the money. This, and every other question in tire building, depends upon policies.

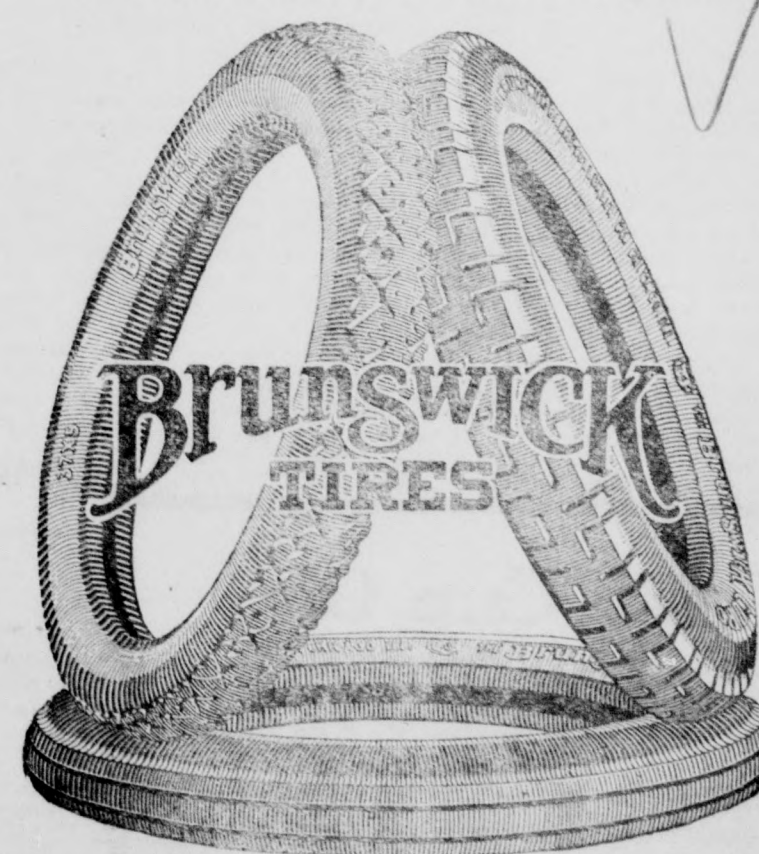
A super-tire, such as The Brunswick, can be made only by a concern which knows well and appreciates that there is nothing exclusive in the tire industry except high standards.

Since 1845 the House of Brunswick has held first place in every line it entered. Brunswick Tires, as more and more motorists come to know them, will certainly be awarded that coveted place held only by the superfine.

Motorists who buy one Brunswick usually adopt it for complete equipment. Yet this is not strange, since the first one so completely proves its superiority.

If the name of Brunswick certifies to you, as to most men, an extraordinary tire, at no higher price, would it not be good business to test one or two Brunswick Tires?

THE BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLENDER CO.
Los Angeles Headquarters: 845 So. Los Angeles St.



Sold On An Unlimited Mileage
Guarantee Basis

THE DAVIS GARAGE

23 EAST CENTRAL AVE.

C. H. DAVIS, Proprietor.

PAINS NEARLY DOUBLED ME UP

Nothing Helped Me Until I Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Wyandotte, Mich.—"For the last four years I have doctored off and on without help. I have had pains every month so bad that I would nearly double up. Sometimes I could not sweep a room without stopping to rest, and everything I ate upset my stomach. Three years ago I lost a child and suffered so badly that I was out of my head at times. My bowels did not move for days and I could not eat without suffering. The doctor could not help me and one day I told my husband that I could not stand the pain any longer and sent him to the drug-store to get me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and three bottles of Vegetable Compound and using two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash I could do my own housework. If it had not been for your medicine I don't know where I would be today and I am never without a bottle of it in the house. You may publish this if you like that it may help some other woman."—Mrs. MARY STENDER, 120 Orange St., Wyandotte, Mich.

SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

GOLD MEDAL KIDNEY PILLS

bring quick relief and often ward off deadly diseases. Known as the national remedy of Holland for more than 200 years. All druggists, in three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

HEMSTITCHING and PICKING ATTACHMENT: works on all sewing machines. \$1.50. Add. J. F. Light, Box 127, Birmingham, Ala.

POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Barry's Freckle Ointment—Your druggist or by mail. The Lock, Dr. C. H. Barry, Co., 2975 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

FRECKLES

HE KNEW HIS LIMITATIONS

Small Boy Didn't Imagine He Would Amount to Much in the Beter Land.

"Spiritualistic mediums in their descriptions of the next world are absurd. The next world, indeed, is a very ticklish subject to handle."

The speaker was Sir Oliver Lodge, the continued:

"A little boy was told by his Sunday school teacher that he would leave his body behind when he died."

"I don't understand that," he said in a frightened voice.

"You see," explained the teacher, "you will take all that is good with you to the better land, and leave all that is naughty here on earth."

"He thought a moment, then he said soberly:

"I guess I'm goin' to be pretty thin up there, teacher."

Miss Alcott's Elms.

Among the trees in historic Concord are the two old elms in front of the Louisa May Alcott house, and the little grove of pines and spruces just beyond it. Under the shade of the elms once lived the author of "Little Women" and among the whispering pines Hawthorne walked, thought and wrote, or conversed with his friend, Thoreau. The elm at the left of the door as the visitor approaches the old house is 13 feet in circumference, and the one at the right is 15. The trees have been nominated for a place in the Hall of Fame for Trees being compiled by the American Forestry association of Washington, D. C.

An Objection.

"I hear your husband is very strong in his convictions." "Yes, ma'am, but he's weak in his head."

Each Cup Of INSTANT POSTUM

contains the same uniform quality of goodness that makes this table beverage so popular. Make it strong or mild as you prefer by varying the quantity used. No wonder so many prefer it to coffee, not alone on account of taste but because of its abundant healthfulness. Truly—

"There's a Reason" for POSTUM

Made by Postum Cereal Co. Battle Creek, Michigan.

WAITER ALLOWED FOR COBB

Booth Tarkington's Amusing Illustration of Student Life in Munich Before the War.

"Munich before the war," said Booth Tarkington, the famous novelist, "was an earthly paradise. For ten cents in a Munich beer garden you would get a quart mug of ambrosial beer and a brace of incomparable frankfurters—a meal which you would consume to the music of Wagner and Beethoven, played by a vast and magnificent orchestra."

"Of course, in Munich the art students—poor fools—sometimes drank too much. They tell a story there about a Missouri student."

"Another large beer and two frankfurters for Student Cobb of Missouri," a Munich waiter sang out one night.

"Only give Student Cobb one frankfurter," said the manager of the garden. Student Cobb sees everything double."

"I've already attended to that," said the waiter, "Cobb ordered four frankfurters."

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion. Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Talcum and you have the Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Adv.

Agricultural Missionaries.

To heighten agricultural production the world over and thus increase the world's food supply, with the resultant blows at old H. C. of L., an international association of agricultural missions has been formed. Its members will carry modern agricultural methods into every land.—World Outlook.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the following statement: "One reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large."

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Nerve Wasn't What He Lost.

As Benson walked along the busy street he was stopped by a shabby individual. "Excuse me, sir," said he, "but I wonder if you could lend me a quarter?"

Benson was startled and demanded to know why the quarter was needed.

"Haven't you a job?" he demanded.

"No, sir," whined the shabby individual. "You see, I'm a slate roofer by trade. But I can't work at it, because I fell off a roof and lost my nerve."

"Oh, no, you didn't?" said Benson, as he walked on quickly. "Your nerve's all right."—Houston Post.

A Way Out.

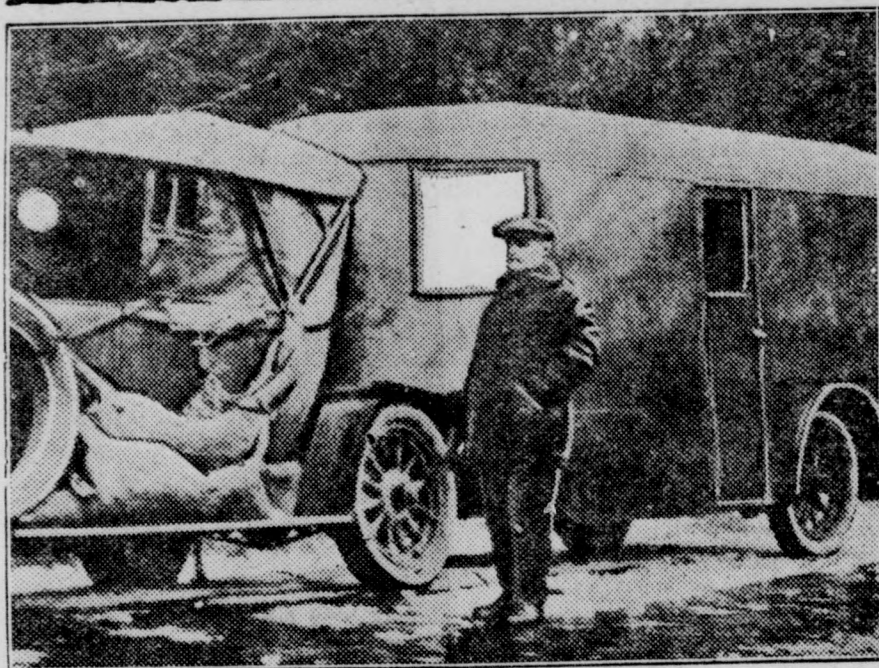
Premier Clemenceau gave the red ribbon of the Legion of Honor to an old acquaintance of his who had done important work for France in the war. The recipient of the decoration was delighted and at the same time embarrassed because the large beard, which he had worn for years, hid the honor badge from view.

"Oh, that's easily remedied," Clemenceau said to him when told of the dilemma. "Just cut a window about shoulder high in your whiskers and the ribbon will show through it nicely."

Its Sort.

"Pop, what is a biting remark?" "I suppose it is the kind you say to a person's teeth."

MOTOR BUNGALOW IS LATEST INVENTION



Glenn H. Curtiss, the celebrated airplane inventor and builder, has come to the fore with a "motor bungalow," which in compactness and serviceability, far surpasses any vehicle yet produced along those lines.

The idea back of the car is that of a miniature Biltmore which is easily hitched to an automobile and can be whisked along at a speed of from 50 to 60 miles an hour without the occupants being conscious of the added burden.

The useful characteristic of the attached car comes when it is opened for camp service. By raising the sides and inserting screen frames, the car may be made up into two complete rooms with ample sleeping facilities for two people in the fore end and four people in the aft end. There is a full screen equipment for protection against flies and mosquitoes. A door at the rear leads to a compartment where equipment necessary to put up camp is stored.

A kitchen, pantry, toilet facilities, ice box, electric lights, a running water system and a tent cot for the use of the chauffeur are amongst its improvements.

LUBRICATION IS OF IMPORTANCE

Life of Engine and Car Depends on Proper Oiling of Many Different Parts.

PREVENT METALS TOUCHING

To Avoid Trouble With Bearings or Cylinders Put in an Extra Pint of Oil Every Hundred Miles—Don't Wait for Squeak.

"The life of your engine and car depends upon lubrication" is the subject of an article appearing in a recent issue of an automobile magazine.

The principle of lubrication is to prevent any two pieces of metal that are working one against the other from touching. This is accomplished by having a film of oil between these two metals. Upon this film of oil depends the life of bearings, cylinders and piston rings. Only three different grades of lubricants are used. The owner should provide himself with a supply of gas cylinder oil, grease and steam engine oil.

Right Oil for Engine.

Never use steam engine oil or anything but a pure mineral oil in the engine. Fast running or riding over heavy and hilly roads uses up oil much faster than city driving. Put in an extra pint of oil every hundred miles or so. This precaution will avoid trouble with bearings or cylinders.

Once a month or every thousand miles, the oil in the crank case should be drained off and a fresh supply poured in. The oil may be drained by removing the drain plug at the bottom of oil pan. After draining, flush the crank case with kerosene through the breather pipe, replace drain plug and refill with clean oil. Be absolutely sure that all the kerosene is drained off, otherwise it will mix with the fresh oil and will cut down its lubricating qualities.

Trouble Follows Squeak.

Don't wait until you hear a "squeak" before oiling. A "squeak" means a rusted or dry bearing, and when once in that condition trouble soon follows.

The compact construction of some cars makes necessary the placing of oil holes and grease cups under the floor boards of the car. Don't, because it might cause you a little extra trouble, forget to remove them and lubricate as directed.

PREVENT RATTLES IN DOORS

Apply Small Piece of Rubber to Fill Out Vibrating Space—Anti-Rattles Are Very Good.

When something seems to rattle around the body of your machine and you don't know just what it is, get someone to hold the doors tight while you drive, says American Motorist. If that stops the rattle, get some anti-rattles for the doors and apply them; or fasten a small piece of rubber on your door to fill out the vibrating space.

ATTACH CABLE TO BATTERY

In Case of Emergency Insulation May Be Stripped Back for Two or Three Inches.

In cases of emergency, it is possible to attach a cable to the battery by stripping back the insulation for two or three inches, prying apart the strands and then placing a washer on each side of the cable, after which the nut is screwed down, holding the cable firmly in place.

WOULD YOU BELIEVE?

The first New York automobile show was in 1900.

In 1898 gasoline sold for six cents a gallon.

The first four cylinder car brought out in 1900.

In 1896 Barnum & Bailey announced that they would exhibit a horseless carriage.

In 1898 Gen. Nelson A. Miles, Chauncey M. Depew and John Jacob Astor were judges of the second automobile contest held in this country.

There were only four automobiles in the United States in 1896.

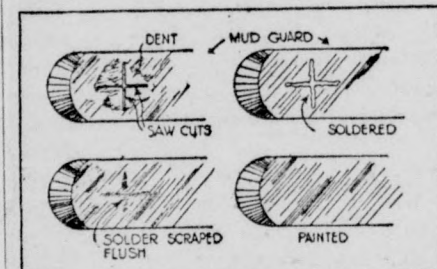
The first long-distance auto tour from Cleveland to New York was made in ten days.

The first transcontinental run from New York to San Francisco was made in two months.

TAKE DENTS OUT OF GUARDS

Difficult Task May Be Performed by Cutting Out Protruding Parts and Soldering.

During my experience as a mechanic in the automobile business, I have found that to remove dents in fenders and mudguards is a rather difficult job. To try and hammer



A decidedly novel way to eliminate dents and restore the original luster of the enamel.

them out, flat, will only buckle the dent from one side to the other.

A better method is to saw the dent or protruding portion into an X-shape (see illustration). The saw-cuts will relieve the strain and the dent can then be hammered out. The saw-cuts are hammered out flat, soldered up, the section is repainted one cannot tell where the dent formerly was.—William Farrell in Popular Science Monthly.

AUTOMOBILE NEWS

In case of a blowout examine the tube you are going to use carefully.

Water condenses during the cold weather much more readily than in hot.

The life of the bearings of a car determines the usefulness of the entire machine.

See that your brakes are properly set if you leave your car on an incline, and also turn your front wheels toward the curb.

Watch for the pedestrian who tries to cross the street after you have received the traffic officer's signal to go ahead.

No garage pit is needed to make repairs beneath an auto conveniently if an automobile lift of recent invention is available.

When metal parts are to be exposed to the air any length of time precaution should be taken to prevent the formation of rust.

Adrift with Humor



DECEMBER'S TIME ENOUGH.

Jessie—Have you mentioned leap year in the presence of your beau as yet?

Tessie—Do I look foolish enough to pull a scare like that on a shy young man and I not knowing where my next steady is coming from?—Buffalo Express.

Cleaned Out.

Judge—Have you anything to offer the court before sentence is passed on you?

Prisoner—No, your honor; my lawyer took my last dollar.

Accepting the Correction.

The Gob—A strange cruiser has just passed us.

The Ensign—Say, "sir,"

The Gob—A strange cruiser has just surpassed us.

Not Wanted.

"I can give you reading lights in your library of considerable candle power."

"But I don't want candles. I want electric light."

The Real Test.

"He has a great memory for names and faces."

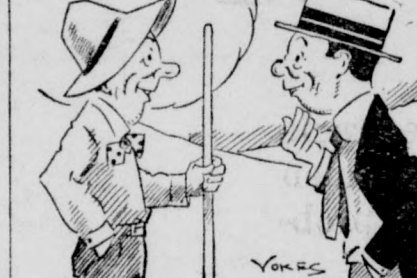
"That's all right, but can he remember the times he borrows money from his friends?"

His Object.

"I know a man who married more than once and always for money."

"What a mercenary wretch!"

"Not at all. He was a minister."



WORSE THAN CHICKENS.

"What did you raise in your garden last year?"

"Nothing. Some kids in the neighborhood raised Cain in it."

Geology and Finance.

Some day the coal will all give out. Yet, as we fear the worst, we are convinced beyond a doubt, The cash will vanish first.

His Place.

"You would think from the way that actor carries himself, he was a superhuman."

"So he is—at fifty cents a night."

His Trouble.

"There goes one of the most wide-awake men I know."

"So enterprising."

"No; he's got insomnia."

Loyalty.

"Pa, what is loyalty?"

"Loyalty, my boy, is that spirit which causes a man to turn down an offer of more money from the other fellow."

Hardest Kind of Work.

Housewife—There is plenty of work about if you'd only look for it.

Hobo—Yes, lady, an' by the time I've found it all me energy's gone.

On the Defense.

Oke—Would you be satisfied if you had all the money you wanted?

Owens—I'd be satisfied if I had all the money my creditors wanted.

Naturally.

"She made a pointed address at the club yesterday."

"What was it on?"

"Pin money."

The Fault.

"This automobile seems to be disabled somewhere. What's the trouble with her?"

"I guess it's her rheumatic tires."

Murder Will Out.

Lester Ledfoot—This floor is very slippery. It is hard to keep on your feet.

His dance partner—Oh! Then you were really trying to keep on my feet? I thought it was accidental.

Charitable View.

The Setter—What did the fends in human form cut your tail off for, Sport?

The Fox Terrier—Search me. May be one of the remnants of the high east of the small soap.

A Good Watch

—Helps a boy—makes him prompt. Start him right; keep him right; give him a dependable watch—carry one yourself. We sell 'em, and our reasonable prices ease the way.

BOYD PARK JEWELERS
BOYD PARK BLDG. 166 MAIN STREET

MAIL US YOUR FILMS FOR THE BETTER KIND OF PRINTING-DEVELOPING AND ENLARGING-QUALITY WORK-QUICK PRINTS 3" x 5" WE PAY RETURN POSTAGE.
A. R. MINTYRE DRUG CO.
OGDEN, UTAH

JEWISH TRADERS IN AFRICA

Are Known to Have Had Depots for Commerce There in the Fifteenth Century.

Jews of the fifteenth century had trading posts in northwest Africa and carried on a vast commerce with the natives from the Sahara to the Atlantic, and from Algeria to the Niger, according to letters recently discovered by Charles de la Ronciere, librarian of the national library in France, and published by the National Geographic society. Hitherto Africa has not figured at all in medieval history. It was called the "Dark continent" when Stanley and Livingstone penetrated it about a century ago.

The letters recently discovered were written in 1447 by Antonia Malfante, a Genoese citizen, believed to be the only Christian the Jews allowed to penetrate their trade region. They were written from Timbuktu and Touat. Timbuktu was the Chicago of the West African plains, and Touat the center of camel caravan traffic that exchanged the wheat and barley of Egypt for the powdered gold of Teghazza. Touat was an oasis containing from 150 to 200 villages, and each village had a chief.

The civilization of that date was advanced enough for the residents to take a census of their populations. This was done when the people of Timbuktu and a rival city, Gao, were numbered to decide a wager. Business was done on a large scale.

ANCIENT CITY IS CHAN-CHAN

Today Nothing but a Mass of Ruins, but Was Flourishing Before Pizarro Ravished Peru.

Chan-Chan is not, as the name would indicate, a place in China. It is one of the oldest cities in Peru, or in the world. The Chinmus, who built Chan-Chan, are supposed to have been an elderly race when the Incas were yet barbarians. After a time the Incas became civilized and powerful and captured Chan-Chan. Then Pizarro came to plunder and wreck the city and massacre the inhabitants. So much of the Chinmus' history is deducted from the remains of Chan-Chan and old Spanish narratives.

The people who inhabited the old metropolis were moon worshippers. The moon, they said, was the most worthy deity of nature, for it shone not only at night but also in the day, whereas the sun could shine in the day only. The sea was supposed to be under the special protection of the moon, because the latter controlled the tides. Images of fish and other sea creatures and temples to both moon and sea were therefore built by the Chinmus and many have been uncovered in the ruins of their city.

Chan-Chan has since the time of Pizarro been a heap of wreckage. There are palaces, workshops, factories and great battered pyramids built up in terraces and surmounted by buildings. These are the mounds in which the Chinmu dead once lay. Like the Egyptians, these people buried with their dead many articles of their personal property. From one of these mounds a Spanish adventurer obtained \$3,000,000 worth of gold and silver. For many years Chan-Chan yielded to the Spanish conquerors fabulous sums of gold.

Healthy Place to Live.

The air of Lower California is dry and pure and the atmosphere, except on the western coast, is marvellously clear. The narrowness of the peninsula, giving to the atmosphere a touch of the bracing air of the sea, and the dryness of the land combine to give the air an intense purity. There is probably no more healthful climate in the world than that of Lower California.

His Specialty.

The Investigator—I'm looking up the standing of Tom Torporson of your town.

The Postmaster—He don't do much standin'. You'll find him sittin' round.

Extravagant.

"This is certainly a period of extravagance."

"Isn't it? Seems that everybody is intent upon doing and getting the things they used to think they'd never be able to afford."

HAD CHRONIC BRONCHITIS FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS NOW WELL AND HAPPY

THIS IS WORTH READING

The experience of Mr. E. J. Toupalik, 1438 Rose street, LaCrosse, Wisconsin, is chiefly remarkable on account of the length of time he was afflicted.

He writes: "I have been suffering with chronic bronchitis for twenty-six years and every winter I would catch cold and become so hoarse I could not speak for six or eight weeks. I could get only temporary relief.

"This winter I was taken with Grip and was in awful shape. A fellow workman advised me to take PE-RU-NA. By the time I had used three-fourths of a bottle, the hoarseness was gone, also that tired feeling. I am on my second bottle. Hereafter PE-RU-NA will be constantly in my house. It is the best medicine ever put up for the purpose."

For any disease due to catarrh or catarrhal conditions, PE-RU-NA is equally dependable. Coughs, colds, catarrh of the head, stomach trouble, constipation, rheumatism, pains in the back, side and loins, bloating, belching gas, indigestion, catarrh of the large and small intestines, are some of the troubles for which PE-RU-NA is especially recommended.

PE-RU-NA can be purchased anywhere in either tablet or liquid form.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They act quickly though gently and give nature a chance to renew your health. Correct constipation, biliousness, indigestion and sick headache.

Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price

DR. CARTER'S LIVER PILLS, Nature's great nerve and blood tonic for Anemia, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and Female Weakness.

See how they bear signature *Wm. D. Carter*



ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Gives ease and comfort to feet that are tender and sore.

If shoes pinch or corns and bunions ache this Antiseptic, Healing Powder will give quick relief. Shake in your shoes, sprinkle in the foot-bath. Sold everywhere.

Cuticura Soap

The Healthy Shaving Soap

Cuticura Soap shaves without lather. Everywhere.

A Fair Stock.

"Do you keep all the popular magazines?"

"No, sir. Nobody could keep 'em all. I keep, however, about 3,000 kinds."

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it at night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

Demonstration.

"Here is this would-be critic talking about a water color in oil. Did you ever hear of a water color which could be in oil?"

"Sure. Sea blue."

Sure Relief

BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief

BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

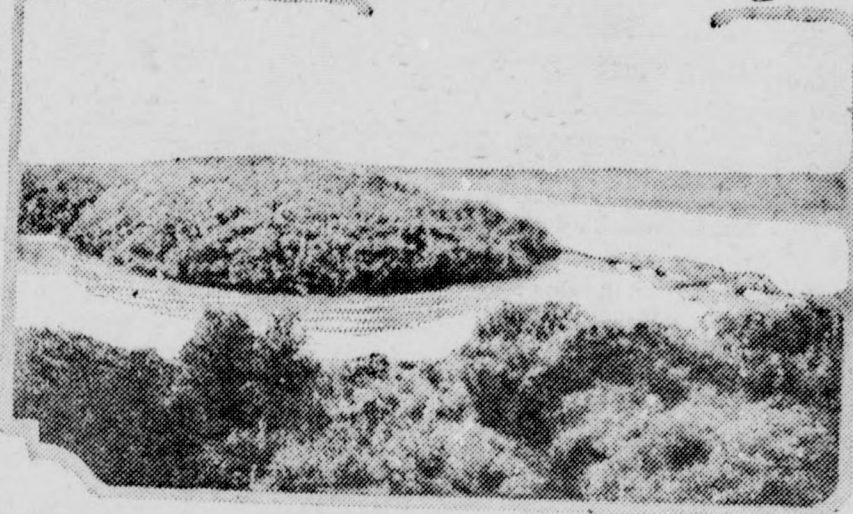
A man is a "young man" until he's thirty-five, and after that he's "mild die-aged" until he's eighty.

No homely girl appreciates the fact that beauty is only skin deep.

MURINE Night and Morning. Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they Tired, Itchy, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

W. N. U., Salt Lake City, No. 23-1920

Country Aspects In New York City



End of Manhattan Island.

CONJURE up the picture presented to the average man by the words "New York City" and it's dollars to the doughnuts that the picture will be a conglomeration of skyscrapers, crowded tenements, and thronged narrow streets. Yet the New York City as the city man knows it is chiefly none of these; it contains productive truck farms of 100 acres or so; rough, rocky precipices that would do credit to a mountain country, bits of exquisite wooded scenery, spots so overgrown with underbrush as to be all but impenetrable, acres of rich pasture land where graze peaceful, contented cows browsing on a portion of Mother Earth whose price per square foot runs into large figures—all these and more may be found within the 300-odd square miles of the wonder city, by whomsoever has eyes to see and who knows his New York, says the Christian Science Monitor.

Within its confines are mercantile establishments which are a marvel of completeness, comfort, and ingenuity, and only a few short miles away are country crossroads general stores which would look more in place in Podunk Corners. From the tower of the great office building, served by so many postmen each day that it is sometimes less than a half hour between deliveries of mail, you can on a clear day view outlying communities, all within the greater city, where the mail service is so truly rural and provincial that the western farmer with his rural route box has all the advantage. Here are found more variety and contrast, more lights and shadows, more rich and poor, more congestion contrasted with splendid isolation than could be found anywhere else in America within many a day's journey.

Site of Old Fort George. To the city man one of the most satisfying views, a vista, which never loses its charm or variety, is the broad area which greets the eye at the historic site of old Fort George in upper Manhattan. When reached by the subway, the visitor in alighting at the 191st street station platform is at once aware that he is deep below the surface of the ground. From the vaulted roof of the "tube" he hears the drip, drip of water from deep underground springs that will not be closed and which all human ingenuity has thus far been unable to cope with. To the left he sees the entrance to New York's famous tunnel street, a connection hollowed out of solid rock to the roadway of upper Broadway, which here runs deep down in the valley between the two towering rocky spines of the northern end of the island. Then taking the elevator, the impression of depth is confirmed and the visitor goes up and up and on up till the surface is reached nearly 200 feet above the level at which he alighted from the train.

Vista of Hills and River. A short walk brings one to the site of Fort George, whence the country for miles around is seen laid out in its wonderful variety and charm. But before one has opportunity to give it more than a passing glance there is a rumble and a roar, and almost beneath one's feet there rushes a heavy subway express out of the rocky hillside to continue its journey above the travel of the streets of the valley instead of below, so very far below, one's feet. As the long train, so far beneath that it seems almost a toy, winds its snaky way over the elevated structure, from station to station and thence out of sight, one finds opportunity to regard other more beautiful and less noisy features of the view.

Turning his eyes away from the valley, where lie the tier upon tier of apartment houses, their roofs so far below him that they and the noisy cars, autos, and trucks are easily forgotten, and looking instead at wooded hillsides and glimpse of the broad waters of the Hudson, with the headlands of the majestic Palisades in the distance, it is easy for the city man to imagine that he is no longer in the great city, but far away in some distant corner of the country. There are no houses to mar the view, only the Billings establishment which occupies the spot of Fort Tryon, the perfect harmony of which only enhances the effect.

Truck Farms on Broadway. A flat-wheel trolley car in Broadway, far below calls attention back from the mountain solitude, with the beautiful glimpse of broad river through the valley, and brings one back to the realization that this is a city. But as one follows the tiny car on its journey one notices it passing a little truck farm with its regular rows of beets and cabbages and its notice that fresh vegetables right out of the farm are to be had daily. A truck farm on Broadway! Truly, New York is a city of surprises. A few rods farther and the car is passing a quaint white wooden church that looks as though it had just stepped out of the pages of Rip Van Winkle.

In another direction roll out before the eye the wide acres of Van Cortlandt Park and beyond it the varied landscape of Westchester county; on the other side the Harlem river and more wooded and rocky hillsides on the Bronx side, with the columns of the Hall of Fame completing the picture. Truly, it is a view worth going many a mile to see, never lacking in interest or variety, and thoroughly typical of the great city wherein it lies. The city man loves that view and goes there often to rest by looking above the rush and hurly-burly and noise of the city, at the beauties which lie on the higher level of vision.

OLD AND PROFITABLE TRADE Chinese Government Derives a Handsome Revenue From the Tea Markets of Szechuan Province.

The tea trade of Tatsienlu, in the Chinese province of Szechuan, near the Tibetan border, was first started in the reign of Yung Cheng, some 200 years ago. At that time, it is said, Tatsienlu did not exist as a town, but tents were pitched in the valley, and the Tibetans gathered and bartered on the occasion of religious fairs.

The tea trade is now established under government control, yielding a handsome revenue. Licenses are issued quarterly, and taken up by over 100 firms engaged in the trade. Each license costs one taol in Chinese money, equivalent to about 80 cents in American exchange. The license allows the holder to import five bales of tea into Tatsienlu, more being permitted according to requirements.

Tea has become almost indispensable to the Tibetans, hence they are naturally drawn to the tea market, to which they bring their own products for sale or exchange. One of the largest firms in Tatsienlu buys as many as 20,000 bales, others 10,000 bales. The total regular licenses issued annually is given as 108,000. The licenses were formerly issued at Chengtu, but the authority was transferred to Tatsienlu in 1918.

Under the old arrangement, the tax was paid when the tea actually passed the local customs at Tatsienlu. Now it is paid when the licenses are issued, or within three months of that time. The annual turnover is fully 1,000,000 taels. Since the trade has been established so long, it has probably reached its maximum, but with serious competition from India, which the Chinese have feared for many years, the trade in Tatsienlu would decline materially.

Wanted Her Fish.

Augustine Birrell, some time ago, while traveling in a third-class railway carriage in the north of England, sat down hurriedly next to a little girl in shawl and clogs. Happening to glance at her a moment or two afterward, he saw that she was regarding him with no great favor. It dawned upon him that he was sitting on her newspaper. "Here, my dear," said Mr. Birrell, pulling the paper from under him and handing it to her. "I'm sorry."

The little girl did not look quite satisfied, but she said nothing till, a few minutes later, the train drew up at a station. "Please, sir," she then inquired meekly, "may I have my fried fish?" It was in the paper.—New Commonwealth.

Swift Times.

Profiteer—Well, we've been in clover six months now. His Wife—A few months more and we will belong to the old aristocracy. —Le Pele-Mele (Paris).

His Prestige Gone.

"The camel can go days at a time without drinking." "That's nothing unusual. So can any man who hasn't a private stock himself or a friend with one."

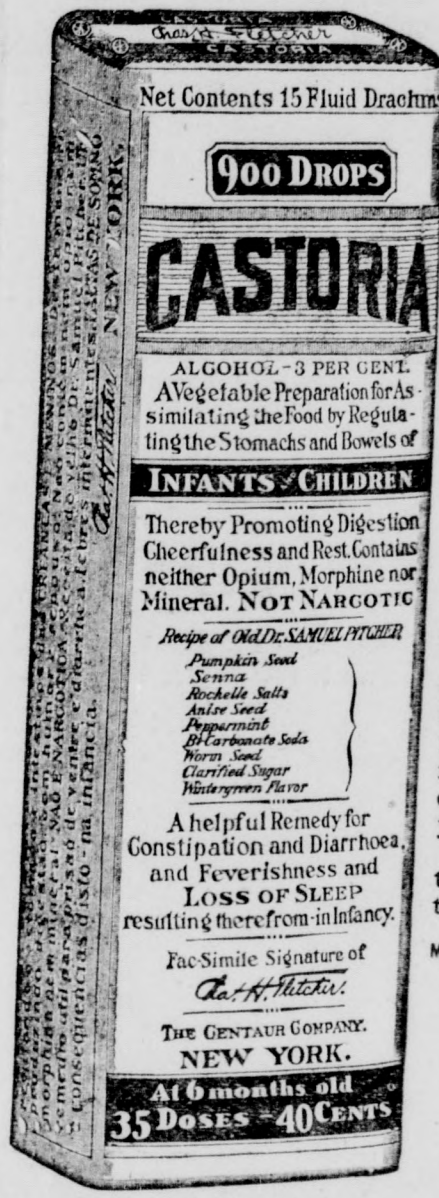
Are You Human?

A little baby. A little child. Don't they appeal to you? Doesn't your heart yearn to pick them up, to cuddle them close to you, to shield them from all harm? sure it does else you're not human. Being human you love them. Their very helplessness makes you reach out in all your strength to aid them. In health there's no flower so beautiful. In illness there's no sight so black.

Save them then. Use every precaution. Take no chance.

When sickness comes, as sickness will, remember its just a baby, just a child and if the Physician isn't at hand don't try some remedy that you may have around the house for your own use.

Fletcher's Castoria was made especially for babies' ills and you can use it with perfect safety as any doctor will tell you. Keep it in the house.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Children Cry For Fletcher's



Do the People Know?

Do you know why you are asked to call for Fletcher's Castoria when you want a child's remedy? why you must insist on Fletcher's? For years we have been explaining how the popularity of Fletcher's Castoria has brought out innumerable imitations, substitutes and counterfeits.

To protect the babies: to shield the homes and in defense of generations to come we appeal to the better judgment of parents to insist on having Fletcher's Castoria when in need of a child's medicine. And remember above all things that a child's medicine is made for children—a medicine prepared for grown-ups is not interchangeable. A baby's food for a baby. And a baby's medicine is just as essential for the baby.

The Castoria Recipe (it's on every wrapper) has been prepared by the same hands in the same manner for so many years that the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and perfection in the product are synonymous.

MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The secret of success lies in the man and not in the stuff he works on.—Bradford Torrey.

Lift off Corns!

Doesn't hurt a bit and Freezone costs only a few cents.



With your fingers! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin caluses from bottom of feet.

A tiny bottle of "Freezone" costs little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon the corn or callous. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callous right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Truly! No humbug!—Adv.

If a man never has any use for a doctor he has no kick coming.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" is genuine Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for over twenty years. Accept only an unbroken "Bayer package" which contains proper directions to relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Colds and Pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer packages." Aspirin is trade mark Bayer Manufacture Monacetylaceticacid of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

It is better to work a combination than it is to blow up a safe.

Can't Be Solved.

"They can't live together and they can't live apart." "Umph! What's the solution of a problem like that?" "Chloroform, but, confound the luck, it's against the law."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Liquid Gymnastics.

Electrician—Ssh! Keep it on the Q. T., but 'tis rumored that Fall-harpe, our new acrobatic comedian, is hard at work trying to dope out a new scientific substitute for beer.

Props—Ah, I see! Trying to figure out how many hops it takes to make a kick, eh?—Film Fun.

DEATH WAS NEAR

Florida Woman in Critical Condition From Dropsy, But Doan's Brought Recovery

"Dropsy brought me right down to the shadow of the grave," says Mrs. Ida B. Atwell, 904 William St., Key West, Fla. "For fifteen years I was a hopeless wreck, struggling between life and death. The pains were so severe in my back I screamed in agony. My head ached so severely I thought my skull was being crushed. Black specks floated before my eyes, and I had to grasp the bed to keep from falling."

"The kidney secretions burned and scalded and I could pass only a few drops at a time. My body bloated. The pressure of so much water on my chest almost smothered me. My feet also swelled and large sacs of water filled my eyes. My skin had a shiny, white appearance and anywhere I pressed a dent would remain for hours. I became a nervous wreck."

"A friend told me about Doan's Kidney Pills and oh! I felt so happy when I found they were helping me. Continued use of Doan's completely cured me." Sworn to before me by ARTHUR GOMEZ, Notary Public.

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS** FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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Acid Stomach Makes the Body Sour

Nine Out of Ten People Suffer From It

It sends its harmful acids and gases all over the body, instead of health and strength. Day and night this ceaseless damage goes on. No matter how strong, its victim cannot long withstand the health-destroying effects of an acid stomach.

Good news for millions of sufferers. Chemists have found a sure remedy—one that takes the acid up and carries it out of the body; of course, when the cause is removed, the sufferer gets well.

Bloating, indigestion, sour, acid, gassy stomach miseries all removed. This is proven by over half a million ailing folks who have taken EATONIC with wonderful benefits. It can be obtained from any druggist, who will cheerfully refund its trifling cost if not entirely satisfactory. Everyone should enjoy its benefits. Frequently the first tablet gives relief.

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also other Bunches or Swellings. Noblister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. Economical—only a few drops required at an application. \$2.50 per bottle delivered. Book 3 R free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Cysts, Wens, Painful, Swollen Veins and Ulcers. \$1.25 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free.

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Do not try to rub the pain away, for you will never succeed. Try the sensible plan of finding the cause of the pain. Remove the cause, and there can be no pain.

You will never be rid of Rheumatism until you cleanse your

blood of the germs that cause the disease. S. S. S. has no equal as a blood purifier, scores of sufferers say that it has cleansed their blood of Rheumatism, and removed all trace of the disease from their system.

Get a bottle of S. S. S. at your drug store and get on the right treatment to-day. If you want special medical advice, address Medical Director, 102 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

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9:45 A. M.—Sunday School; Mr. George B. Morgridge, superintendent.
Adult Bible class, Mr. C. Tiebout.

11:00 A. M.—Morning Service; Subject, "The Interpretation of Life."
7:30 P. M.—Evening Service, Subject, "The Relaxation of Life."
6:30 p.m. Sunday, Christian Endeavor Society, Open to all. Miss Muriel Tarr, president.

7:30 p.m. each Wednesday; Mid-week Service with special address by the pastor.

8:00 p.m. each Thursday, (at parsonage). "Teacher's Club" for study of the Scriptures and Social Fellowship.

Subject: "The Secret of Success."

Subject: "The Victorious Life."

Communion service in the morning.

Special notice: The Christian Endeavor Union has kindly arranged a "Booster" service at the Christian Endeavor meeting. Please note the time, 6:00 p. m. to 6:15 p. m., quiet hour; 6:15 p. m. to 7:15 p. m. Booster service, C. E.; 7:30 p. m. special evening service.

You are invited to the above services. Come and give our visitors a real welcome.

BETHANY

Services at the Woman's Club house
Dr. W. H. Rowlands, Pastor.

9:45 a. m. Bible School. Adult Bible class conducted by Mr. Francis D. R. Moore.

11:00 a.m. Morning service.

7:00 p.m. Prayer meeting

7:30 p.m. Evening service.

3:00 p. m. (Sun.) Junior Young People's meeting.

6:30 p. m. (Sun.) Senior Young People's meeting.

7:30 p. m. (Wed.) Prayer Meeting.

2:30 p.m. Thursday, Bible class at Mrs. M. O. Downs' on Victoria Lane.

CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION

The Rev. Wm. Carson Shaw, Rector

Sunday Services.

8:00 A. M.—Holy Communion.

11:00 A. M.—Morning Prayer.

During July and August the Sunday school services and Evening Prayer will be omitted.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Services of Christian Science society of Sierra Madre are held in the Kindergarten building, West Highland avenue.

9:30 a. m. Sunday School.

11:00 a. m. Morning Service.

Testimony meeting, Wednesday, 8 o'clock p. m.

OPEN AIR GOSPEL MEETING

Each Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the arbor, in rear of the home of J. D. Tucker, 111 Suffolk avenue. Comfortable seats, sound preaching, all free. Come along and bring your friends.

THEOSOPHY

A class for children in the study of Theosophy is held at 162 East Central avenue on Sunday at 10 a. m. under the direction of Children's School of Theosophy, United Lodge of Theosophists. All are welcome. No charges.

LOCAL NOTES

ANOTHER VICTIM

An accidental shooting caused the untimely death of twenty year-old Charles A. Tidd of Los Angeles, while on a hunting trip last Friday, with a companion of the same age named Chester Breckenridge.

The youths had hiked to Horse Flats, and at about 1 p. m. struck camp for lunch. Young Tidd, while unloading a pack animal, endeavored to pull out a loaded 22-caliber rifle attached to the pack saddle. In doing so the weapon was discharged in some manner and a bullet entered the young man's forehead, knocking him unconscious.

His companion was completely overcome and remained with Tidd for several hours before leaving for assistance. Finally he summoned a forest ranger some miles away, who telephoned Constable Quiggle of Monrovia.

Assistance was hurried over the trail to the injured youth but he passed away at about five o'clock.

His body was conveyed to A. T. Gay's undertaking parlors.

Young Breckenridge was a complete wreck from the exhaustion and excitement, having gone without food for twenty-four hours.

The parents of young Tidd were distracted when the news was brought to them and at first believed there was some mistake in the report.

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Monrovia "Send it to the Laundry Co"

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THE WOMAN'S CLUB

By Mrs. Palmer Rhodes.

The last meeting of the club season which was held on Monday afternoon, June 28, will be remembered during the three months of surcease from club activity, as one of the bright spots in the social life of the club.

The meeting was well attended and the speaker, Mrs. M. E. Johnson, in her clever remarks on "Our Folks and Other Folks," provoked continuous ripples of mirth from the highly amused and most appreciative audience.

Interesting reports from the officers and chairmen of various committees were read, and much information gleaned by the club members, some of whom may be of interest to the public.

Mrs. George Oswald of the membership committee reported an increase in the membership of 46 members, and Mrs. L. E. Steinberger, on rentals, stated that the club house had been opened 212 times during the year. The auditing committee reported the books to be in perfect condition and complimented the treasurer, Mrs. Marian E. Lees, for her efficient and business like handling of the financial records.

Following installation of the officers for the coming season, Mrs. F. P. Sperry, the newly elected president, in behalf of the club, presented a beautiful bouquet to Mrs. W. E. Walker, the retiring president. Mrs. Walker has for three years served most efficiently as club president, and in retiring from office leaves a host of friends who will always remember her service as cheerful, loving and loyal.

With a few well chosen words of appreciation, Mrs. J. Milton Steinberger then presented each of the other officers with a bouquet, making special mention of the treasurer, whose duties, the most arduous, have always been performed in a pleasant and accommodating manner.

A rising vote of thanks was tendered Mrs. Milton Steinberger and her assistants, whose efforts were largely responsible for the unrivaled success of the entertainment recently given by the Drama section of the club. The meeting was adjourned with the new president, Mrs. Sperry, in the chair, and an accepted invitation to enjoy the social hour found the club members pleasantly chatting while enjoying refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake.

On Wednesday, June 30, the "Down and Out club" enjoyed a most delightful picnic luncheon at the home of Mrs. W. E. Farman, on E. Highland avenue. The "Down and Out" club, which consists of all past officers of the Woman's club, are called together once a year, in this pleasant manner, and for purely social purposes. Coming as it does after the close of all club activities, it is an especially pleasant and restful function. On this date about 34 guests enjoyed Mrs. Farman's hospitality, in the dispensing of which she was ably assisted by Mesdames A. T. Gay, F. B. Seeley, W. E. Walker, Louis Dietz, W. P. Caley, L. E. Steinberger, Miss Elizabeth Steinberger and Mrs. Farman's sister-in-law, Mrs. N. H. Goodenow. Officers for the ensuing year were elected by acclamation and consisted of those ladies who are this year retiring from office in the Woman's club: Mrs. W. E. Walker, president; Mrs. Marian E. Lees, treasurer; and Mrs. Charles B. Klunk, secretary. A pleasant feature of the afternoon was a vocal selection, most capably and graciously given by Miss Clara Robins of Los Angeles, a pupil of Phoebe Ara White, accompanied by Miss Cordelia Storey, also of Los Angeles.

NEW BOOKS AT CITY LIBRARY

The following new books are on the shelves at the City Library:

Benson, Robin Linnet.
Burt, Red Lady.
Porter, Girl from Four Corners.
Vance, Dark Mirror.

Juvenile—
Bailey, Seven Peas in the Pod.
Baker, Shasta of the Wolves.

Baldwin, Sailing the Seas.
Lippincott, Red Bear.

MINNA M. WOLFF, Librarian.

The News wants all of the home news and will appreciate items that come in over the phone.

DANCING CLASS

MISS MARJORIE MAUGHLIN

will conduct a 6-weeks' summer course of Eurythmics, Gymnastics and Interpretive Dancing in Sierra Madre.

Children's classes Tuesday and Friday mornings.

Adult Classes Tuesday and Friday Evenings.

Subject to convenience of pupils.

Call Red 15.

(Continued from Page 1)

launch, Sierra, makes daily trips.

G. M. Bartlett a few years ago began to realize the wonderful possibilities in Big Bear valley. He had the nerve to back up his convictions with cold cash, and today has a very successful resort. He operates a big store on the main corner of the central part of the resort region, and Chad's cafe next door is a metropolitan restaurant where meals and short orders are served.

Nestled among the pines of the northwest side of the lake, secluded and semi-isolated, is Gray's camp. This primitive resort is reached only by trail or boat, and is handy to the best fishing grounds in California.

Lending a true metropolitan hospitality to the region is The Tavern, owned by the Bush interests and managed by Walter Clement, well known resort man. While built along rugged and rustic mountain lines there is within an air of elegance and refinement about the place.

The Tavern is an all-year-around resort, and was built with the comfort of guests in winter as well as in summer in view.

Other resorts where one may take his family and enjoy to the fullest anticipation the many beauties and fascinations of mountain life in comfort and contentment, are Swastika lodge, Holloway camp, Jacksonville, Lakeview camp, Lunde's camp, Stillwell's camp, Vista Del Mar, Mitchell's camp, Mountaineer camp, Pantley's camp, Stafford's camp and Wilde-Knight camp. These are all operated with one idea in view—the comfort and convenience of the guests. Space prohibits a lengthy description of them all, but by writing to the secretary of the Big Bear Valley Chamber of Commerce, all the detailed information desired may be had.

Coming down the famous Clark grade to the upper control, then branching off to the east, along a picturesque stream, lies Seven Oaks, for forty years one of the well known resorts of the San Bernardino mountains.

When one wishes to take a brief respite from daily toil into the mountains, the first place that suggests itself is Forest Home, the well-named resort at the foot of Mts. San Bernardino and San Geronimo. Here Frank Culver has built a mighty resort. Capable of accommodating 300 people at a time, the resort is nearly always full, so well known has the place become, and so well heralded is the name of Frank Culver, prince of resort men.

Thus ends the trek of the valleyite through the mountain resort region, and over the 101 Mile Drive on the Rim of the World. And ends also the most picturesque and scenic drive of a like distance in America and perhaps in the world. This wonderland lies easily accessible to all of Southern California, yet it is practically unknown to thousands of natives and near-natives.

GEO. B. MORGRIDGE.

DO THEY?

Tripping down the street in Pasadena the other day, a lady dropped a bundle from the load she was carrying. The loosened wrapping permitted a corset to roll forth on the sidewalk. The revelation was so startling to the people following that Harry Caskey was moved to ejaculate to his companion: "Gee, I didn't know they carried a spare!"

JUST PURE RED CLOVER

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Pasadena Office, 461 E. Colorado. Phone, Colo. 630.
Residence, 415 Oak Lawn, So. Pasa. Phone, Fair Oaks 584

R. H. MACKERRAS, M. D.

Sierra Madre Office 138 W. Central. Hours: Mon. Wed. and Fri. 10:30 to 11:30 by appointment. Phone Main 53 or Green 57.
Pasadena Office, Central Building. Phone Colo. 334. Res. Phone Colo. 1191.

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